Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME IX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 19, 1875. NUMBER 9.

MPORTANT NOTICE!

TO ALL HOM IT MAY CONCERN!

Owing to the great scarc i of money and the long con- ed neglect of many of my customers to up their indebtedness for the past year nore, I am compelled to adopt

NOTHER SYSTEM

oing business. Very many of my cus- ers have allowed their accounts to run such an unreasonable length of time a great loss to me, without any benefit emselves, has been the result. Hence that I find it

ossible to Continue the Credit System

at the same time keep up my stock meet my obligations promptly.

am sincerely thankful for the liberal ronage that has been extended to me, now earnestly ask one and all who are bted to me, no matter how large or small the amount, to call and settle, er by cash or note,

ORE THE 1ST DAY OF JANUARY, 1875,

need and must have money. Believ- ns I do from past experience (which I paid well for) that it will be better me as well as for my customers to adopt ready-pay system,

I WILL NOT,

r the FIRST of JANUARY, 1875,

SELL ANY GOODS ON CREDIT.

am fully convinced that in three cases of four persons buying goods never find more convenient time to pay than when they make their purchases, and as an in- cement to my customers to buy for cash d exchange for country produce, I will, r the above date,

OCK OFF ONE-HALF the PROFIT

tofore realized in this place on goods the same class.

oping that my old customers will take offense at the new mode of doing busi- I am about to adopt, but will contin- to favor me with their patronage on a rictly cash basis, which they will be sure find the very best for all concerned, I ge myself to mark my goods down to the lowest cash rates.

ONE PRICE TO ALL!

COMPETITION DEFIED!

IN GOODS AS WELL AS PRICES.

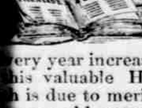
George Huntley,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Hardware, Tinware, Groceries, Paints, Oils, &c., &c.,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Manufacturers and others who some- find it necessary to send orders for goods h their employes, can make special ar- ments, with the understanding that their ts will be paid in full at the end of each [Dec. 11, 1874.]



HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

very year increases the popularity his valuable Hair Preparation; is due to merit alone. We can e our old patrons that it is kept up to its high standard; and it only reliable and perfected prep- on for restoring GRAY OR FADED to its youthful color, making it lustrous, and silken. The scalp, use, becomes white and clean. moves all eruptions and dandruff, by its tonic properties, prevents air from falling out, as it stimu- and nourishes the hair-glands. use, the hair grows thicker and ger. In baldness, it restores the ary glands to their normal vigor, will create a new growth, except treme old age. It is the most omical HAIR DRESSING ever used, requires fewer applications, and the hair a splendid, glossy ap- nce. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State yer of Massachusetts, says, "The ituents are pure, and carefully ted for excellent quality; and I der it the BEST PREPARATION s intended purposes."

y all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.

Price One Dollar.

ckingham's Dye FOR THE WHISKERS.

our Renewer in many cases re- s too long a time, and too much to restore gray or faded Whisk- e have prepared this dye, in *one aration*; which will quickly and ually accomplish this result. It ily applied, and produces a color h will neither rub nor wash off by all Druggists. Price Fifty

ufactured by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N.H.

OTICE.—Application will be duly made for a Charter for this Company, purpose of mining coal CAMBRIA COAL AND COKE CO., h 5, 1875.-6t. SOUTH FORK, PA.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GILES' LINIMENT IODIDE OF AMMONIA

Cures Neuralgia, Face Ache, Rheumatism, Gout, Frosted Feet, Chilblains, Sore Throat, Erysipelas, Bruises or Wounds of every nature in man or animal. The remarkable cures this remedy has effected classes it as one of the most important and valuable remedies ever discovered for the cure and relief of pain. "The sinews of my left hand were contracted from an old abscess, drawing the fingers into the palm of the hand. I applied *Giles' Liniment Iodide of Ammonia*. It relaxed them so that I can straighten my fingers and use my hands." R. McDERMOTT, 40 W. 13 St., N. Y.

For sale by J. P. THOMPSON, Ebensburg, Pa.

1875. WHERE NOW? 1876.

To MICHIGAN, one of the foremost, *fourteen- ing* and healthy States!

WHAT FOR?

To buy a FARM out of the

ONE MILLION ACRES

of fine farming lands for sale by the GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Strong soils. Ready markets. Sure crops. Good schools. R. R. runs through centre of grant. Settlements all along. All kinds of products raised. Plenty of water, timber and building materials. Price from $7 to $10 per acre; one-fourth down—balance on time.

Send for illustrated pamphlet, full of facts and figures and be convinced. Address

W. A. HOWARD, Comm'r.
Grand Rapids, Mich.
P. R. L. PEIRCE, Sec'y Land Dep't.

THE MARVEL OF THE WORLD.—Bethesda Water —It has restored thousands from the brink of the grave; gives health and strength to those deemed beyond the reach of all medical science, and turned the path of affliction to one of happiness in the blessings within its virtues. It cures the deadly Bright's disease and Diabetes; eradicates all diseases of the kidneys; restores the urinary organs to strength and power—in a word, it is a natural restorer of health, and has performed the most wonderful and miraculous cures of any known specific on the globe. Address, for circulars, &c., Capt. EUGENE R. HENDRY, Waukesha, Wis.

WANTED—A FEW GOOD MEN

To represent Fountain Hill Nurseries, Orville, O., in the sale of Fruit Trees and General Nursery Stock. Canvass to begin in April or May for October delivery. Only those need apply who can give security, as important sums of money must be handled during delivery. Applicants will be visited by our traveling agent, and arrangements completed. Address

J. GARDNER & SON, Alliance, Ohio.

Virginia Lands.

We offer for sale three hundred improved and unimproved farms in the mild and salubrious climate of Virginia. Also, tracts of Iron, Coal and Timber lands. Send 3 cents for VA. REAL ESTATE ADVERTISER. Maps of Virginia, 50 cents.

CHAFFIN, STAPLES & CO.,
Richmond, Virginia.

A VALUABLE DISCOVERY.—Dr. C. W. Benson, a Practising Physician, at 106 North Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md., (who has paid much attention to nervous diseases) has discovered that extract of celery and camomile combined in a certain proportion invariably cures headache, either bilious, dyspeptic, nervous or sick headache, neuralgia and nervousness. Dr. B. is in attendance in medical consultation at his office daily, and patients all over the country are ordering by mail. He prepares it in pills, at 50 cents per box. The Doctor is largely known and highly respected in Baltimore.—*Episcopal Methodist.*

STUTTERING.—U. S. Stammering Institute (Dr. White), 24 4th Ave., N. Y. Best references. No pay until perfectly cured. Call or send for circular.

$75 A WEEK to Agents to sell an article *selling to every*. Profits immense. Package free. Address BOURNE & MFG Co., Marion, Ohio.

$200 a month to agents everywhere. Address Excelsior M'f'g Co., Buchanan, Mich.

ADVERTISING: Cheap; Good; *Systematic*.—All persons who contemplate making contracts with newspapers for the insertion of advertisements, should send 25 cents to Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 41 Park Row, New York, for their PAMPHLET-BOOK (*three-seventh edition*), containing lists of over 2000 newspapers and estimates, showing the cost. Advertisements taken for leading papers in many States at a tremendous reduction from publishers' rates. GET THE BOOK.

TEAS —The choicest in the world.—Importers' prices—Largest Company in America—staple article—pleases everybody—Trade continually increasing—Agents wanted everywhere—best inducements—don't waste time—send for Circular to ROBERT WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N. Y., P. O. Box 1287.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Terms free. Address GEO. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their own locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

50 MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY AGO,

Dr. H. D. SELLERS

a celebrated physician of Pittsburgh, discovered and used in his practice the popular remedy known throughout the country as SELLERS' IMPERIAL COUGH SYRUP. This is no QUACK remedy. It was born of wisdom, nurtured by science, and thousands are living witnesses of its wonderful curative powers. It is pleasant to take, and sure to cure Coughs, Colds, Croups, Bronchial Affections, Tickling in the Throat, and all diseases of a kindred name. R. E. SELLERS & Co., Pittsburg, Pa., are also proprietors of JOHNSTON'S RHEUMATIC COMPOUND, the great internal remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, &c. You can have a doctor always in the house by keeping SELLERS' Family Medicines on hand. *Their Liver Pills* are the oldest and best in the market, and every bottle of their Vermifuge is warranted.

For sale by druggists and country dealers. A. A. BAEKER & SON, Agents, Ebensburg, Pa. [3-5.-3m.]

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, the 20th DAY OF MARCH, inst., at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Peter Mersinger, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Main street and adjoining lots of Mrs. Kaylor, Mrs. Eastman, and others, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Burns. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of F. Bearer. HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, March 1, 1875.

EMPLOYMENT.

I want 1,000 agents to canvass for the COMPLETE HERBALIST, and THE GROWING WORLD. I will give such terms and furnish such advertising facilities that no man need make less than $200 per month and all expenses—no matter whether he ever canvassed before or not. Address Dr. O. PHELPS BROWN, No. 21 Grand street, Jersey City, N. J., and full particulars will be sent by return mail.

A GOOD BUSINESS OPENING!

The United States Life Insurance Company of New York, desires to engage the services of competent, reliable men, as district General Agents in Cambria County. Liberal arrangements will be made with parties who can furnish satisfactory reference as to ability and integrity. J. PALMER O'NEIL, Manager,

No. 68 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

The Arithmetic Lesson.

Two times 'leven are twenty-two;
Kitty, don't I wish 'twas you,
'Stead of me, had this to do!
Two times 'leven are twenty-two.

Three times 'leven are thirty-three;
Robin, in the apple tree,
I hear *you*; do you hear *me*?
Three times 'leven are thirty-three;

Four times 'leven are forty-four;
How the sunbeams speck the floor!
Four times 'leven are—what a bore!
Four times 'leven are forty-four.

Five times 'leven are fifty-five.
Swallows! swallows! skim and dive.
Making all the air alive;
Five times 'leven are fifty-five.

Six times 'leven are sixty-six;
Tip, for shame, sir! Pretty chicks,
Don't you mind his saucy tricks;
Six times 'leven are sixty-six.

Seven times 'leven are seventy-seven;
There now, Kitty, you can't even
Say the *first*—"once 'leven is 'leven;"
Seven times 'leven are seventy-seven.

Eight times 'leven are eighty-eight;
Some one's pulling at the gate;
Hark! it's Bessie, sure as fate!
Eight times 'leven are eighty-eight.

Nine times 'leven are ninety-nine;
Coming, Bessie! Ain't it fine?
That's the last one in the line!
Nine times 'leven are ninety-nine.

A TALE OF TWO TRUNKS.

'Better take it, sir. A regular bargain."

And the proprietor of E. Jackolin's Trunk and Saddlery Emporium, on Trade street, thrust his hands deep down into his trousers pockets and assumed the insinuating grin that is supposed to facilitate business.

"But I wasn't exp cting to pay so much," hesitated Mr. Ernest Elton, a portly, middle-aged gentlem n, with gold eye-glasses, a spotless suit of fresh broadcloth, and irreproachable linen. "I had limited myself to—"

"Only two of 'em made, sir," persuasively broke in E. Jackolin, lowering his voice to a whisper. "Couldn't be afforded at the price. A dead loss to the trade, sir. Why, we've got to sell them for a mere song. Twenty-five dollars! It's enough to make one laugh. Look at them zinc bindings, sir! look at them wrought-iron clamps! Just see the patent locks, sir, and the straps as a man might hang himself by and never feel it! Why, sir, you might fill that there trunk with lead or granite and cart it across the continent without starting a nail!"

"It certainly appears very strong and serviceable," said Mr Elton, reflectively, feeling his chin. 'And, perhaps—although I had limited myself to eighteen dollars—"

"You'll never feel the difference, sir," said Mr. Jackolin. Dear me, sir! money spent for a valuable article is as good as an investment. Will you have your name painted on the end sir? We do it gratis."

"No, I won't," said Mr. Elton, rather curtly. "I don't believe in advertising myself while I'm travelling."

"And there's another advantage, sir," said Mr. Jackolin, "in a trunk of this remarkable style and pattern. No difficulty in identifying it, sir. Ha! ha! ha! Why, a man could tell it in Arabia or Lower Japan!"

So Mr. Elton bought the trunk, ordered it sent to his address, and went his way rejoicing.

Mrs. Elton—she was a sharp-nosed lady, a few years older than her liege lord, and given to unreasoning jealousy—put on her spectacles to look at the new purchase.

"How much did you give for it, Elton?" she demanded.

"Eighteen dollars, my love," Mr. Elton responded, with a mental reservation of the other seven.

"Too much." was the conjugal comment But as, according to Mrs. Elton's views of social economy, her spouse invariably paid too much for everything he bought, he made no attempt to justify himself, but went on laying out his shirts, socks and slippers for a projected commercial tour.

"I suppose you couldn't wait until next week," said Mrs. Elton, stirring a compound of rock-candy, squills and liquorice in a small stone pitcher. "For I really think my cold would be enough better to—"

"Quite out of the question, Sarah, my dear, quite out of the question," Mr. Elton hurriedly answered. "Link & Durmody regard it as essential that I should go at once, preparatory to the opening of the spring trade."

Mrs. Elton sneezed out her regrets. She never allowed Mr. Elton to go travelling without her when she could help it—but Providence and influenza were too strong for her upon this occasion.

"I know you'll get into some scrape, Elton, if I'm not with you," sighed she. "You're as thoughtless as a child, and—"

"I hope not, my love," said Mr. Elton, secretly exultant. It wasn't often he the privilege of being his own master, and he felt like a boy just out of school.

Miss Mary Anne Binder bought the second "great bargain" at the Trunk and Saddlery Emporium on Trade street. She was an old maid of the old maidiest description, lean, lank and sullen, with not a great deal of money to spare; but she was going on a visit to her cousin's up in Main, where there was two or three eligible old bachelors, and she resolved to go in style or perish in the attempt.

"I don't want one of your hand-boxes that 'll smash up the minute the expressman dumps it on the railway platform," said she. "I want a real, good, substantial—"

"We can suit you exactly, ma'am" said Mr. Jackolin, rubbing his hands gleefully together. "Only two of 'em made. Too good! Ha! ha! ha! Just sold the other one at a loss, and as you're a lady we'll do equally well by you."

Fate is an irresponsible agent, as we are taught to believe; but there is a deal of sly waggery about Fate, after all. Elsie, how did it happen that Mr. Elton and Miss Mary Anne Binder met on the northern train that gusty February night, about two weeks subsequently?

Miss Mary Anne was jubilant, as she thought of Miss Sarepta and Barbara Blackmore, and the two Mr. Blackmores. Mr. Elton, who sat directly across the aisle of the railway car, was more dejected. Mrs. Elton had recovered from her cold and telegraped to him that he might expect her to meet him at the Whiteport Hotel.

"Of course she'll go the rest of the route with me," pondered Er. Elton. "Dear me, dear me, why can't women be contented at home?"

There had been considerble changes of train, owing to the break-down of a locomotive on the snowy road, and the passengers congregated about the baggage-car, when at last they reached Whiteport. Miss Binder presented her check to a hackman. Mr. Elton chanced to select the same functionary.

"If them trunks ain't as like as two peas," said Jehu to himself, as, his fares snugly seated, he banged the trunks on behind. "Guess likely they'll know 'em apart, though; if they don't, *I* can't be expected to!"

Mr. Elton was dislodged first.

"Whiteport Hotel, sir!" cried the coachman. "This your trunk, sir?"

"That is my trunk," answered Mr. Elton, blissfully confident that no one had a trunk like his.

Jehu pocketed his fare, shut the carriage door, sprang to his box, and rattled away over the pavement at a break-neck pace to number ninety-two Box street, where the celebrated family of Blackmore resided.

"Here you are ma'am!" cried he, pitching the trunk into the marble-paved vestibule with an energy that made Miss Binder rejoice in its zinc corners and iron clamps. "Now, then! One dollar, ma'am!"

Miss Binder unlocked the trunk in the presence of all four of the cousins.

"I've an India crape shawl out of Uncle Dixon's sea-chest for each of you, girls,' said she, "and a set of carved ivory chessmen, and a real Turkish chibouque for Charles and Caleb. And—"

As she spoke the wards of the key revolved, and the lid flew up. Miss Barbara uttered a shriek.

"Men's shirts," cried she.

Mr. Caleb recoiled.

"Boots!" uttered he, in a hollow voice.

While Mr. Charles glared, voicelessly, at a set of shaving tools, and a yellow-covered volume.

"I wouldn't have believed it, Mary Anne, if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes," said Barbara.

"A gratuitous insult," croaked Miss Sarepta, the elder sister.

"It—it isn't mine," squeaked the unfortunate Mary Anne, bursting into tears of mingled perplexity and mortification.

"Not yours? Then whose *is* it?" fiercely demanded Serepta Blackmore. "Mary Anne!—Mary Anne! I'm ashamed of you!"

But if Miss Binder was subjected to obloquy and misconstruction, what was the gloomy cloud that settled above Mr. Ernest Elton, when his better half taking calm possession of his keys, unlocked the zinc-bound trunk that the hotel porter deposited in their room, and beheld—a brown velvet bonnet, two China crape shawls, and a work-box

"Mr. Elton!" she cried, jerking out the tray, as if it burned her fingers, "what is this?"

"My things, dear, aren't they?" unconsciously answered Mr. Elton, who sat with his broad back towards his wife and the trunk that *wasn't* his, toasting his feet at the fender.

"Your things, indeed! Pretty things! I wonder you don't blush to speak the words' Slippers—embroidered handkerchiefs—fluted underthings! Elton, I'll sue for a divorce. I *will!*"

She sank back on an easy chair, making evident preparation for a good old-fashioned attack of hysterics. Mr. Elton jumped up and sprang to the rescue.

"Ernest, *whose* things are these?"

"My dear, I don't know."

"Is this your trunk?"

"It's—my—*trunk*," unwillingly owned Mr. Elton. "But somebody has hocus-pocussed my things out of it, and somebody else's in."

"Ernest, that is ridiculous nonsense!" shrieked Mrs. Elton. "Oh! *Oh!* On! that I should live to see this day! Go away, you false, unnatural, deceitful, double-faced—"

"Please, sir," interposed the voice of the hotel porter, "there's a lady here with a big trunk as says she must see Mr. Ernest Elton."

"Call the police! send for the landlord!" called Mrs. Elton. "Coming here, her own barefaced self! Well, I never did see such impudence! Put her out doors! Elton, how dare you look me in the face, and—"

"It's *my* trunk!" cried Miss Binder, bouncing into the room. "And it's as bad as burglary to open it, I'll have the law of you. Here you, porter, bring up that other trunk!"

"Go away, you bold thing!" piped Mrs. Elton.

"What business is it of yours?" virulently demanded Mrs. Binder.

"It's my husband!',

"Then what is he doing with *my* trunk?"

'Is it—*your* trunk?" faintly asked Mrs. Elton.

"Ladies! ladies! do pray preserve the peace!" soothed Mr. Elton. "Don't you see the trunks are exactly alike. It's a mistake of the hackman's. Madam," he addressed Miss Mary Anne, "I hope you haven't been put to any serious inconvenience."

Miss Binder was mollified. Mrs. Elton unwillingly confessed herself in the wrong, and Mr. Elton wiped the perspiration from his brow, wondering what on earth would have become of him if Miss Binder and the other trunk had not made their opportune appearance just in the nick of time.

"She would have got a divorce," said Mr. Elton to himself. "I almost wish she had."

Miss Binder took her own treasures back the Blackmore residence, and made her peace with the four cousins. Mrs. Elton ordered a cup of tea to compose her nerves, and Mr. Elton bought a pint of white paint, and spent his leisure evening in inscribing his name in huge letters on both ends of his trunk.

"For," said Mr. Elton, "it's the last time I'll be caught so."

Let us charitably hope that it was.

PAY ATTENTION.

Whatever you are about, pay attention to it. Keep your mind on what you are at. Think of what you are doing. Close attention is very much a matter of habit; and it is a habit which should be dilligently cultivated.

Take, for instance, the habit of mind in reading. One law student has a general idea that he has seen a case reported somewhere, in which he rather believes a certain point arose—he is not quite sure of that—which was decided one way or the other, he don't remember which! Another student who had the same book in his hand the same length of time, remembers what Reports it was in, the number of the volume, the name of the case, the names of the counsel, the points that came up, the views of the different judges, if there was a conflict of opinion upon them, and precisely what the decision was. He even remembers the part of the book, the very number of the page where it is to be found. In his mind's eye he can see the lines, the words, the letters. He has the habit of fixed attention, which all students should strive to acquire.

The opposite extreme of loose reading and listening is illustrated by some amusing anecdotes. One is of a man who said he had recently read in some paper, he couldn't remember where it was, of a man named Johnson—he believed his name was Johnson—who had raised a thousand barrels of potatoes to the acre—he believed it was barrels, it might possibly have been bushels; he was quite sure it was potatoes, though possibly it might have been apples; it seemed a good deal for an acre, he might be mistaken about that—really it was impossible, it must have been more than an acre!

Another is of an old woman who said she had learnt a sure way to tell whether an egg was good or not; she had heard a great many before, but this was certain, and it was so simple, too: it was to just drop the egg into a pail of water, and if it was good it would—either sink or swim, she really had forgotten which!

It is very good practice after laying a book down to take up a pen and see how much you can write of what you have read. After trying it regularly for a week you will be pleased to find how much more you can remember than you could at first. So rapidly does the habit of concentrating one's thoughts grow with cultivation.

Think of what you are doing and you will remember what you have done. Cultivate the habit of keeping wide awake, and of fixing your attention closely.

A JEWESS BURIED ALIVE.

A shocking case of premature interment is reported to have taken place in the burial ground of the Jewish community of Brody, in Gallicia. The Jews, as is well-known, are prohibited keeping corpses in their houses more than one day, and in accordance with this prohibition, deceased Israelites are generally buried about twenty-four hours after death. A Jewish lady, the wife of a wealthy merchant residing at Brody, had been a long sufferer, and was interred the day following her demise. After the week of mourning prescribed by the Jewish law had passed over, the bereaved husband was animated by the singular desire of opening his wife's grave, that he might gaze upon her once more. The Jewish Rabbi granted him permission, and the widower was horrified to find, when the coffin was opened, the shroud in which the corpse was attired completely covered with blood. There were all the signs of a premature interment, and a fearful struggle for life.

THERE are 10,500 miles of railway in Russia, of which 3,488 miles are owned by the State. There are besides 1,153 miles in progress, of construction, and 1,153 projected.

A TERRIBLE STORY.

When I was United States Consul at Rio Janeiro, I passed a night of horror, which morning revealed under the most painful, distressing circumstances, and the mournful result of which could have been so easily prevented had it not been for negligence on my own part, that I have never ceased to blame myself for the horrible death that occurred.

A rich trader from the interior called at the consulate to transact some business in regard to the shipment of hides and tallow, and, as he came bringing a letter of introduction from an old friend of mine, I extended to him the hospitality of my residence.

He was a sociable, well informed man, had been engaged in the cattle trade, both in California and Australia, and could relate thrilling incidents by the hour, and so interested me by his conversation that I forgot an important business transaction, and found myself compelled to make my excuse after tea, for the purpose of attending to it, leaving the trader on the verandah to enjoy his smoke. I was absent longer than I had intended to be, and returned to find my guest had retired for the night.

I also found upon my table a bottle, accompanied by a note, but, supposing it to be some present of wine or other drink, which I was the daily recipient of, I left it to be examined, and, perhaps, tested by my guest and myself at the breakfast table the next morning, and retired.

The weather being very warm, it was my custom to leave the inner doors of my residence all open for the free circulation of air; but this night I retired, feeling an unusual oppression from the heat, and there seemed to be some strange influence acting upon me, some foreboding of fear that held me in wakefulness until far into the night; and then when sleep came to me it was in fitful starts, filled with hideous dreams, from which I would awake with a cold perspiration on my brow.

It was, perhaps, two o'clock when I was aroused by an unearthly groan, and springing up in bed, saw the most fearful sight I ever beheld, almost freezing the blood in my veins—a hideous form robed in white, with its mouth and clothes all fleckered with blood and foam, each hair seeming to stand seperate from the other upon its head and its eyes deathly glaring as it came toward me with outstretched hands, uttering the most unearthly groans. In horror, I sprang out of bed and ran, pursued by the awful form, as I crouched here and there to escape it, but on it came, growling more fearful as it approached. At last I thought of the latticed closet in the adjoining room, and fled for it, my very knees knocking with fear; reaching it and closing the door, as my ghastly pursuer put his hands through the broad lattice work, reaching far in after me; but I was safe from pursuit at last, and in the feeling of security my strength all gave way, and there I lay in helplessness upon the floor, as I stared out at the fearful form that was clinging to the lattice work trying to reach me, while it uttered the most pitiful moans.

The excitement had been too great for my frame, as I had only recovered from an exhausting illness, and I swooned away under it. How long I lay in an insensible condition I know not; but, when I revived, the horrible form was still there, but it had fallen by the door and was laying still, with its face upturned, and its eyes fixed in a deadly glare.

Oh, Heavens, what could it be! It was no phantom of air, and yet I could not believe it to be a human form: was it some victim of premature burial from the plague that had torn away from the imprisonment of the coffin, and come to pursue me with its deadly contagion? I shuddered to think it; and then I was forced to remain in my fright and weakness within reach of the fearful and ghastly form, visible from the dim lights which I always kept burning in my rooms at night. The moments dragged by like hours, and hours seemed like ages, and yet daylight would not come.

Again I swooned away, and when next I revived, the broad daylight was streaming in on the stark, stiff form lying at the door.

Oh, Heavens, it was the trader! And yet it was difficult in those fearfully distorted and foam-covered features to recognize him; but yet it was my guest—such a guest, and such a host! What an unintentional turn my hospitality had taken, and what a pitiful appeal my guest was making to me, had I but known it!

I rang for the inmates of the house and they came and gazed on the fearful, yet pitiful sight.

My servant came, and threw more light upon the subject by telling me that the trader had given him the bottle and note, and particularly insisted upon his giving it to me and calling my attention to it on my return. The note was brought, I read it, and all was explained, alas! too late.

The trader was subject to fearful fits, and the bottle contained the only medical preparation that would restore him; and his note explained all this, and requested me, in the event of his being taken, to give him a wineglassful and bathe his face and hands till he recovered.

Poor fellow! genial, but, unfortunate guest of mine, we placed his body in a vault to await his family, and I have never ceased to blame myself for the mishap that sent him into that long eternity.

A Frightful Runaway—The Boy that was Astonished.

A frightful runaway took place in the northern portion of St. Louis, a morning or two ago. A large car came trotting leisurely down the street, all in harness, and drawing a sled upon which, in a state of supreme bliss, was the enterprising urchin who had conceived the idea of utilizing dog-power. They conducted themselves with a calm dignity, that boy and dog, and when the boy met a couple of other boys of his acquaintance, and stopped his conveyance for a chat, there was just a shade of condescension in his manner to those who had to walk. The youth on the sled entered into earnest conversation with one of the boys on the ground, and, while the two were thus engaged, the other boy took occasion, unobserved, to pull out a piece of string and attach an oyster can firmly to the dog's tail, leaving interval enough between tail and can to allow the latter a degree of play. The interview finally terminated and the boy on the sled started up his dog. At the first move the animal discovered that his tail wasn't all right, and at the first rattle of the tin he took in the situation and acted precisely as other dogs have been known to do under similar circumstances. He just raised up his hair all along his back, curled his tail under him, laid his ears over, opened his mouth, struck up something from Wagner, and started! Commodore Vanderbilt, when he takes a special train and travels 60 miles an hour, doesn't make half so good time as that dog did. He straightened himself out and gathered himself up in awful leaps, and when he straightened there wasn't an inch of space between the ground and his abdomen, and when he gathered he looked like a horse shoe magnet three feet high. The boy gave one grasp when the dog started, and then tightened his grip on the sled; he slid down into the position known among the youth as "belly-buster," and there he stuck. The procession—dog, can, boy and sled—went down the street like a whirlwind, swerving neither to the right nor left. When a wagon crossed the dog's path he flew under it, and on such occasions the boy's hair would flop up like the wig of the end man at a minstrel show. Finally a coal wagon came in sight, and it became apparent that it would be a close shave unless the dog turned a little. But the dog never swerved—he was too intent on reaching the end of the world. The wagon didn't cross the street quick enough, there was a crash against one of the hind wheels, and a boy with a bloody nose and one runner of the sled remained in the immediate vicinity, while the dog and the rest of the sled passed into the dimmest kind of perspective.

O! THE WRETCH.

Hanging is to good for the execrable scamp who got up the following prescription for "Making a Fashionable Woman." The ladies should torture him with "switches," hairpins and cambric needles, and then turn their armies of "rats" and "mice" upon him. Here is what he says:

"Take ninety-nine pounds of flesh and bones—but chiefly bones—wash clean, bore holes in the ears and cut off the toes; bend the back to conform to the 'Grecian Bend' the 'Boston Dip' the 'Kangaroo Droop' the 'Saratoga Slope,' or the 'Bullfrog Break,' as the taste inclines; then add three yards of ruffles and seventy-five yards of edging, eighteen yards of dimity, one pair of silk or cotton hose with patent hip attachments, one pair of false calves, six yards of flannel embroidered, one pair balmoral boots with heels three inches high, four pounds whalebone in strips, seventeen hundred and sixty yards of steel wire, three-quarters of a mile of tape, ten pounds of raw cotton or two wire hemispheres, one wire basket to hold a bushel, four copies of the New York *Herald* (triple sheet), one hundred and fifty yards of silk or other dress goods, five hundred yards of point lace, fourteen hundred yards of fringe and other trimmings, twelve gross of buttons, one box pearl powder, one saucer carmine and an old hare's foot, one bushel of false hair frizzed and fretted *a la maniqne*, one bundle Japanese switches, with rats, mice and other varmints; one peck of hair-pins, one lace handkerchief nine inches square, with patent holder. Perfume with attar of roses, or sprinkle with nine drops of the 'Blessed Baby' or 'West End.' Stuff the head with fashionable novels, ball tickets, play bills and wedding cards, some scandal, a great deal of lost time, a very little sage, and half a grain of common sense, three scruples of religion and a modicum of modesty. Season with vanity, affectation and folly. Garnish with ear-rings, breast pins, chains, bracelets, feathers and flowers to suit the taste. Pearls and diamonds may be thrown in if you have them. If not paste and pinchbeck from the dollar store will do. Whirl all around in a fashionable circle, and stew by gaslight for six hours.

"Great care should be taken that the thing is not overdone. If it does not rise sufficiently, add more copies of the *Herald*.

"This dish is highly ornamental, and will do to put at the head of your table on grand occasions, but it is not suitable for every-day use at home, being very expensive and indigestible. It sometimes gives men the heart-burn and causes them to break, and is certain death to children.

"If you have not the ingredients at hand, you can buy the article ready made in any of our large cities—if you have money enough."

RHEUMATISM.—The following is said to be an excellent cure for rheumatism: Half a teaspoonful of Rochelle salts, to be taken every morning, half an hour before breakfast. Hot drinks, spirits, wine, beer, cider, pepper and spices are to be avoided, and all grease, except good sweet butter. Fresh meat or poultry may be eaten once a day, but salt meat and fish must be abstained from.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - March 19, 1875.

THE ice which had gorged on many of the rivers in Eastern Pennsylvania broke this week, doing much damage to bridges and other property.

THE first issue of the Philadelphia *Times*, Col. McClure's new journal, in an article on the mental calibre and services of the Republican members of Congress from this State who retired from office at the close of the recent session, briefly but comprehensively disposes of Charles Albright, formerly of this place, and lately one of the three Congressmen at large, with the remark that "Mr. Albright was an accident of the political patchwork of 1872, and renders his chief service to his country by retiring."

JOHN MITCHELL was re-elected to the House of Commons last week by "the boys of Tippersary." After the election his supporters became exceedingly turbulent and violent towards those who voted for his opponent and who refused to illuminate their houses in honor of the victory. As Mitchell has been declared ineligible, it will doubtless be pleasant amusement for the voters of Tippersary to keep on electing their hero, *ad infinitum*, only to enjoy the pleasure of seeing him refused admission. It is a mere matter of taste, but there is fun in it, and that is what an Irishman delights in.

THE first number of Col. A. K. M'Clure's new daily, the Philadelphia *Times*, made its appearance last Saturday in a very neat and attractive form. It will be a thoroughly independent paper, not espousing the cause, *per se*, of either political party, but will discuss from its own standpoint the leading issues of the day. The editorial department is marked by Col. M'Clure's keen, sharp and aggressive style, which although sometimes severe, is always dignified. Published in the second city in the Union and with its avowed independent position, the *Times* ought to command a most liberal and generous support, and we trust its success as a fearless journal will be fully assured.

THE United States Senate, now holding an extra session after having spent ten days in discussing the question of the legality of Pinchback's election to that body by the Legislature of Louisiana, postponed the subject on Tuesday until the second Monday of next December by a vote of 33 yeas to 30 nays. Pinchback now says he will return to New Orleans and procure the impeachment of Kellogg by the Legislature, and that he has evidence sufficient to convict him. We suppose that there is no civilized portion of God's footstool so cursed with thieves and scoundrels as Louisiana is to-day, under the villainous rule of Kellogg, Casey, the brother-in-law of Grant, and their confederates, including this same mulatto gambler, Persey Bysche Shelly Pinchback.

THE following is the vote of the Pennsylvania delegation in Congress on the Force bill, on its final passage at midnight of Saturday before the final adjournment. The Philidelphia *Times* declares that the list is worthy of the study of dispassionate men of all parties, and the same paper elsewhere remarks that the record they (the Republican Congressmen from Pennsylvania) made in that revolutionary programme will bar the future political paths of many of them:

Yeas—Albright, O'Neill, Todd, Myers, Negley, Thompson, Farmer, Scofield, Taylor, Curtis, Ross, Smith, Cessna, Packer, Moore, Townsend—16.

Nays—Clymer, Shoemaker, Randall, Stone, Scott, Magee—6.

Not Voting—Beiry, Killinger, Strawbridge, Kelly, Richmond—5.

Mr. Shoemaker was the only Republican voting nay. Beiry, Kelly and Richmond were paired.

THE gain of a Governor and a Legislature in a State usually Democratic is a good day's work for the Republicans of New Hampshire. Flow on, "Tidal wave!"

The above Munchausinism appeared in one of last week's numbers of the Johnstown *Tribune*. Let us see what have been the *facts* in reference to political results in "a State usually Democratic," as the *Tribune* comprehensively puts it. Commencing with the annual election in New Hampshire in March, 1857, and ending in March, 1874, the Republicans elected *fifteen* of their candidates for Governor by majorities ranging from 6,128 to 228, while the Democrats succeeded in interrupting this almost unbroken Republican success at only *three* elections, viz., in 1863, 1871, and 1874. Is a State in which, at eighteen consecutive elections, fifteen Republican and only three Democratic Governors have been chosen, "usually Democratic?" If so, then Allegheny county, which by a mere accident elected ten Democrats to the Legislature last November, may with as much truth be said to be "usually Democratic."

There was no radical victory at the election in New Hampshire on the 9th of March. So far as the Governor was concerned, it was a drawn game, neither party having elected its candidate by the popular vote, even though the Temperance party was run during the campaign as a side show to the radical circus and on the day of the election performed under the same tent with it. It *was* a Democratic and an anti-Grant victory, for the reason that in the last Congress the Democrats had but *one* of the three members to which the State is entitled, and in the next will have two—Jones in the first and Bell in the second district. Another such victory and Grantism in New Hampshire is undone.

AT the Cabinet session on Tuesday, the question of recognizing the Garland government in Arkansas was considered, the discussion being participated in by all the members. As a result of the discussion, the President announced to the Cabinet his determination to recognize the Garland government, and requested that the different Cabinet officers take the necessary steps to inaugurate the same official relations between the various departments of the General Government and the State of Arkansas, as exist between the departments and other States of the Union. The Centennial Commissioners, appointed some time ago by Governor Garland, will be recognized at the Department of State, and the quota of arms due the State can now be drawn.

"Oh! what a fall was there, my countrymen!" Last May Grant sustained Baxter as Governor of Arkansas in opposition to the pretensions of Brooks. Late in the summer a convention, which had been duly elected, met to revise the State constitution, and the instrument framed by it was adopted at an election held in October by a majority of 53,890. At the same election A. H. Garland, Democrat, was elected Governor without opposition. Notwithstanding all this, the carpet-bag plunderers in the State, under the lead of Clayton and Dorsey, the two United States Senators, were determined to reverse all that had been done—overthrow the constitution—turn Garland out of office and install Brooks in his place. Clayton and Dorsey are in favor of Grant's third term project, and for that reason he lent a willing ear to their nefarious designs. Before Congress met, a Republican committee of that body, having Judge Poland of Vermont for its chairman, visited Arkansas—took a large amount of testimony in reference to the adoption of the constitution, Garland's election, and the situation of affairs generally in the State, and in the beginning of February made a report in which they declared that the State was peaceful and quiet—that the people were satisfied with Garland's administration, and that no interference whatever, either by Grant or any other branch of the national government, in its affairs ought to take place. Two days after this report was made, Grant, to the utter amazement of Congress and the whole country, sent his threatening message to the Senate in which he declared that Brooks had been lawfully elected Governor—that the new constitution had been adopted by violence and intimidation, and that if Congress did not take definite action in the matter, he would proceed to do so himself. This simply meant that he would put Arkansas through the same mill through which he has compelled Louisiana to pass. The House *did* act, and two days before it adjourned adopted the Poland report by an overwhelming majority. The paragraph at the head of this article tells the sequel. Grant was commanded to halt in his threatened military interference in Arkansas, and although it was no doubt humiliating to him, he has obeyed. Carpet-baggism is now throttled in that State and its people can move onward in peace and prosperity.

WHAT the Pittsburgh *Post* very appropriately terms a most remarkable bill has been reported in the Legislature for the adjustment of the differences between capital and labor. It would take away the breath of a French or Italian Communist. Among its various provisions is one that requires a monthly publication of the entire details of the business of every person, association and corporation in the mining of coal or manufacture of iron or steel, and punishes with fine and imprisonment failure to conform with the inquisitorial requirement. It says when and how coal shall be mined; when and how salaries or wages must be paid, and how much stock an operator or manufacturer may have on hand. A further provision is made for an Industrial Tribunal, which is to be composed of one coal operator, three coal miners, three coal laborers, one manufacturer of iron and steel, three laborers in iron and steel, and the Secretary of Internal Affairs, who are to adjust all disputes that arise in accordance with the provisions of the bill. The bill, which would fill three columns of fine type, is altogether the most crazy piece of Communism ever offered in a legislative body. How it came to be reported by a sane Committee passes comprehension. The bill should be squelched.

A MINIATURE OIL FARM.—The Meadville (Pa.) *Journal* says: There is being built at Franklin, by the Galena Oil Company, a miniature oil farm for exhibition at the coming Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia. It will be a complete and accurate representation, upon a reduced scale, of a section of the oil region. There will be rocks, bluffs, hills and ravines, creeks and rivers. There will be railroads with trains in motion, moved by a miniature engine. There will be four oil wells in the process of drilling, other wells pumping, horses and drays transporting the oily product overland, pipe lines, tanks, a village containing costly residences of the successful operators and the pine-board shanty of the pumper, and in the foreground the Galena Oil Company's works, including tanks, stills, engines, agitators, storehouses, etc. The whole 'farm' will occupy a space of about 20 feet square, and will cost many hundreds of dollars. There will be several small engines to run the wells, drills, railroad trains and refinery. This ingenious contrivance is constructed in sections and can be easily taken apart for transportation.

—The Davis House, a large three story wooden building at Gloucester, Mass., was destroyed by fire Sunday morning. Most of the furniture and personal effects of the boarders were burned, and so rapid was the spread of the flames that the occupants of the building escaped with great difficulty. Julia Kelly, an employe, was taken from the second story, but was dead when found, or died soon after. The charred bodies of Hector Skinner and C. Smith, boarders, and Margaret Walton, an employe, were found in the ruins. The office of the Western Union Telegraph Company was burned out. The instruments were saved. Loss $13,000.

MARTIN R. DELANEY, a conservative negro, from South Carolina, recently delivered a lecture on Southern political issues at Irving Hall, in New York, William Cullen Bryant acting as chairman. Mr. Delaney is a man of very respectable ability, and from his own observation has formed an accurate estimate of the odious and plundering carpet-bagger, the scourge of the South. He lives in the same State with United States Senator John J. Patterson, who left Pennsylvania for Pennsylvania's good, and is familiar with his rapacious and infamous career. The following is the substance of the lecture, as we find it in one of our exchanges:

The speaker said that few in the North know anything of the relations of the people of the South. Representations regarding the condition of affairs have been for years made to and believed by the people of the North, but they have been made by interested politicians. Only one who lives in the South is capable of knowing the true position of affairs. It might be objected that the speaker was working in the interests of some party not in sympathy with the Government, and that he was not a true friend to the cause of the blacks. He then referred to the establishment of the *Northern Star* in Central New York, by Fred. Douglass and himself, and to his connection with John Brown's movements as proof of his friendship to his own people. In stating the condition of affairs, Major Delaney said that when the war closed the colored people were the best social element any country ever saw. If at this time the negroes had been properly directed they would have become a political force that the country might have taken pride in. He next spoke of the entirely new relations existing between the late master and slave at this time—a relation so new that neither party knew its own position. The blacks, as a race, knew nothing of politics or the affairs of a free life and so they had to look up to the whites, who naturally advised them so as to secure their own selfish interests.

THE CARPET-BAGGER'S INFLUENCE.

But the men who at last undertook at this time to lead the blacks of the South in their new political life were men who had no interest in the colored people of the South, and no interest in the white people of the South. These men passed themselves off upon the innocent colored people as representatives of the Government, and they taught the blacks that it was their right and duty to distrust and keep down as much as possible the whites. These men stood between the whites and the blacks, keeping them apart, but with their arms to the elbows in the black man's pocket and to the armpit in the white man's pocket, stealing from each. The whites conducted the legislation, of which the blacks were wholly ignorant, and thus these carpet-baggers were continually robbing the colored people. These facts, the speaker said, had never reached the North, because they had been reported by politicians who told not the truth. In regard to the colored man's knowledge of the parties, Mr. Delaney said that he was taught by these men that to be a Republican was to have a license to do anything which would give him an advantage over his opponent. The Major said that during a period of seven years, and until within a year, he did not remember a single political meeting where the colored people did not attend armed as a military band, and were so taught to do by the whites.

SAMPLE LEGISLATORS.

Of the privileges gained by the blacks, he said that shiftless, good-for-nothing ones, who were unable to get any position whatever North, went South to become legislators and law-makers at the hands of these same men. These meddling politicians taught the blacks that Democracy meant slavery and Republicanism meant freedom. Democracy he defined as an institution of the Americans, in opposition to aristocracy and monarchy, and Republicanism as nothing but Democracy carried out. The colored people have learned their faults and bad habits from the white adventurers who have come from the North to mislead them, and their desire now is that this class of men be discouraged from coming among them. Mr. Delaney says that there is no feeling of antagonism between the whites of the South and the blacks of the South, but on the contrary the two races would confide in each other if it were not for the class of poor miserable political adventurers who go down among them. The two races must continue to dwell together, for the blacks represent the labor and the whites of the South the capital. The two must exist together. The idea of a war between the races the speaker pronounced absurd, as there are seven whites to every black, and such a war would lead to the extermination of the blacks. "There can be no war of races; there shan't be no war of races," he exclaimed, and continued with an appeal to the people of the North to act against themselves thoroughly with the real facts in the situation, and to discourage the scheming politicians, and acknowledge the position and political importance of the colored people.

The audience frequently applauded Major Delaney, and he was listened to throughout with marked interest.

THE CROSS ON THE WALL.—*Mysterious Occurrence at Cohoes—The Fading Shadow and Ending Life.*—A Cohoes (N. Y.) correspondent of the Troy *Press* writes as follows under date of March 13th: For the past week a story has been current on the street which at first we could not believe. Mrs. Julien Jerome, a French woman, whom all that knew her say had always led a very devout, good life, lived on Main street, and was taken sick about five week ago.—Immediately after a cross appeared on the wall beside her bed, which, all efforts can not obliterate. It first appeared very small and faint, and scarcely observable, but by degrees it began to grow large and appear plainer. Such was the story, and yesterday morning our correspondent visited the house of the sick woman to ascertain the truth of the story. There is no denying it was the cross on the wall, plain and observable to all. The wall is not papered, but is whitewashed, and when the cross first appeared some member of the family took a knife and attempted to scratch it out of the wall, but to no avail. The whitewash was daubed over it with the same result. The woman died last evening, and your correspondent visited the house again. He found the mysterious cross was fading as had the life of the woman who had just passed away. In the morning it looked on the white wall like a strong shadow, black and heavy, but in the evening it was the color of a November leaf. We questioned the son of the deceased woman concerning the case and he substantiated the above. He said that he was continually scratching, attempting to obliterate that mysterious reminder of our Savior's death. True it is, the print of a knife was on the plaster, having worn it off about a quarter of an inch while attempting to destroy the figure. When asked why he did not give it publicity, the son said he thought if he did his house would be crowded all the while, annoying his sick mother (now dead). He also said he told only his immediate friends of it, but somehow it began to leak out from them. The above may be thought by some a romance, but it is a plain, undeniable fact.

Civil Rights Incidents.

TRADED LIKE A WHITE MAN.

[*Memphis Appeal.*]

Scene in a Broad street clothing store, time 11 o'clock yesterday morning. Enter colored troop from the rural regions.—Storekeeper walks hurriedly up to troop and says:

"Well, my colored friend, the Civil Rights bill has passed, and I am now compelled to sell you anything you want, just the same as to a white man."

Colored troop (pompously)—"I know dat."

"Well, now just say what you want. I will have to sell it to you, although I don't care to do so."

"I don't want nuffin."

"Now just look around the store, and if there is anything you want to buy, say so. I'll have to sell it to you, as I am not able to pay the $500 fine. If you haven't got money enough to pay for what you want I'll have to lend it to you, though I hope you don't want much, as I haven't got but a little."

"What's de price o' dem pants?" pointing to a pair of corduroys.

"Seven dollars." (Worth about $8.)

"I ain't got but $5."

"Well, I'll have to lend you the other $2."

And so the trade was consummated. The darkey took the pants, paid $5, borrowed $2, paid that, and went off, owing the store-keeper $2 borrowed money, with the firm conviction that he had made "dat white man" sell him a pair of pants and lend him $2 to boot.

A PECULIAR INTERPRETATION.

[*Binghamton (N. Y.) Republican.*]

A conductor coming south on the Utica and Chenango Valley Railroad one evening this week was much amused by encountering a new interpretation of the Civil Rights bill. A colored man got aboard at one of the way stations, and in due time was approached by the ticket-puncher with

"Your fare, sir."

"I don't pay *no* fah, sah," was the prompt reply.

"Why not?" sharply inquired the conductor.

"Kase, sah, don't the Civil Rights bill give culled pussons de right to ride on all de cars, sah? I don't pay no fah, sah!" responded the gentleman of color.

The conductor labored like a constitutional lawyer to explain the provision of the bill, and collect fare, but the passenger had fully made up his mind not to pay, and his faith in his own interpretation of his right could not be shaken a particle. It was only when a movement to put him off was begun that he paid under protest. He evidently intends to make a test case of his grievance.

BE CONCLUDED NOT TO INSIST UPON IT.

[*Alexandria (Va.) Gazette.*]

A colored man entered Fisher's barber shop yesterday and demanded a shave.—The proprietor seated him in an ordinary chair. Being seated he was lathered well, the brush occasionally slipped into the corners of his eyes. The barber then, after rummaging in a chest, produced what must have been the father of all razors, and commenced strapping it vigorously. The customer, half blinded by the soap, seeing him handling the small scythe, asked what he was going to do with it, and when told that he was going to shave him with it, said he wouldn't be shaved by any such thing, and hastily rising, seized a towel, wiped his face and left the shop.

A BOY HERO.—*Risking and Losing his Life.*—We have briefly noticed the death of two crackers boys in the coal mines near Scranton. Later accounts of the accident say that the conduct of one of these boys exhibited the highest degree of heroism.

One of the begrimed little tollers, an Irish lad named Henry Welsh, was standing on a step above one of the screens, and desiring to pass to the opposite side set his foot on the screen which was revolving slowly, intending to step off at a convenient distance, but unfortunately his foot caught in the screen, and when he endeavored to step off he was held fast. Knowing his fate he cried out to his comrades. His cries brought to his assistance a Welsh lad about thirteen years of age named John Owens. The little hero, never thinking of his own life, rushed forward to pluck his companion from the jaws of death. He did not realize the danger in the excitement of the moment, did not hesitate to realize it, but when he saw the other lad's terror pictured in his face he ran to his help, and in an unthinking moment set his foot on the fatal screen and sought to pull his companion from his perilous position. It was in vain, he was held too fast, and before Owens could release himself it was too late. The massive machine went round, taking both boys with it and crushing both their lives out against the wood work beneath its cruel weight.

It was the work of a minute. The signal bell was promptly sounded, the machinery was brought to a stand-still, but not before Welsh and Owens were reduced to a mangled and disfigured mass of humanity, their heads and some of their limbs dissevered from their bodies. Both boys resided in Hyde Park, where the sad accident has produced a profound sensation. The act of Johnnie Owens in giving his life in the endeavor to save his companion is one of the noblest examples of youthful heroism on record, and deserves to be written in letters of gold. Such unselfish deeds are rare, even among men of more mature mould, and the little cracker boy who with face and hands begrimed with coal dust eked out his living from day to day and met death so nobly, has given a lesson that entitles his memory to world-wide respect.

—On Monday evening, says the Baltimore *Sun*, Jennie, the most promising of the quartet of Hahn babies, on Low street, died of catarrh, and two of the others, Sarah and Mary, are said to be sick. The dead baby was yesterday prepared for burial and laid in the front room. The three little sisters, who are now three weeks old, lay in the crib in the adjoining room, Sarah and Katie together at the head, and Mary, with Jennie's vacant pillow beside her, occupying the other end. Sarah, the one that was delicate from birth, has not thrived, but Jennie seemed to be growing finely until taken sick. Her funeral will take place to-day. Mrs. Hahn, the mother, is well enough to go about the house. She is a comely-faced woman of average stature. Although but thirty years of age, Mrs. Hahn has been the mother of ten children, the first being twins, born when she was seventeen years of age. She was a widow when she married Mr. Hahn.

—In the case of Ann Eliza Young vs. Brigham Young, suit for divorce and alimony, a decree having been made that Brigham Young pay $3,000 for attorney's fees and $500 monthly alimony, and the time having expired wherein the attorney's fees should have been paid, Brigham Young was recently brought before Judge M'Kean and adjudged guilty of contempt, and ordered to be imprisoned one day and pay a fine of twenty-five dollars. The course of the court in awarding such a sum to a woman who flagrantly left her husband to become the concubine of a man whom she knew to have numerous other wives smacks of an injustice which will only serve to make Brigham the object of popular sympathy.

The Black Hills.

MORE GLOWING REPORTS—GOLD, SILVER, LEAD AND GYPSUM IN INEXHAUSTIBLE QUANTITIES—THE RICH REGIONS ONLY FIVE DAYS' WALK FROM CHEYENNE—INDIANS WILLING TO SELL TITLE.

CHEYENNE, WT., March 13.—Four more of the Black Hills miners, named Warren, McDonald, Williams and Thomas, arrived at Fort Laramie to-day. They have walked from the Stockade, eight miles from Harvey's Peak, in seven days. They bring fine specimens of gold dust with them. Warren has some that he washed out of two pans of dirt just below the surface, showing grass roots in with the dust, and says they have only dug down to the bed of the rock. In one place water was so plentiful that part of the time they worked waist-deep in it. He thinks that with pumps and hydraulics they can make a hundred dollars a day to a man. He also brings with him

SPECIMENS OF SILVER

that old miners state will yield two thousand dollars to the ton, and say it is the purest they ever saw. He will bring it here to be assayed. He has fine specimens of plumbago, lead and copper, and says there is more gypsum in the Black Hills than ten railroads could haul away in fifty years. He claims also that there are tin mines. A party leaves for Cheyenne to-morrow. Their object is to get provisions, machinery and tools and to recruit their numbers as much as possible, after which they will return from here, which they say is the only practicable route, it being so much nearer than Sioux City, and good roads. He reports no trouble in crossing streams or in finding good water and camping ground every night. He says he can walk the distance easily in five days. The railroads have

REDUCED THE FARE ONE-THIRD

from Chicago to Cheyenne to parties going to the Black Hills. Many strangers are now here, who, it is supposed, are bound for the new Eldorado, notwithstanding the orders from the Government prohibiting them from going. Parties just in from the Indian agencies state that the Indians are anxious to sell to the Government their right to the Black Hills country, but do not propose to give it up without pay.

TWEED TO THE RESCUE.—The New York correspondent of the St. Louis *Republican* gives the following reminiscence of Tweed: "It was the year before his downfall, and we were both aboard an eastern train, the Boss *en route* for his home in Greenwich. A freight train was off the track before us, and we were detained in a muddy, barren bit of country over an hour. Some of the passengers got out and walked down the road to the scene of the disaster, where a number of men were clearing the track, amongst 'em, of course, the writer of this, who can never keep out of a muss if there's one to get into. The freight train had not only gone all of a heap off the track, but two cars had collided and crushed between 'em a poor brakeman, who laid that chill spring morning on the side of the road in great agony. Tweed strolled along, but the instant he saw this suffering man he went to his assistance, and in a few minutes he had the poor fellow on a board and a car-cushion, borne between a couple of men on to the next station, where I have no doubt Mr. Tweed looked out for him. Presently the Boss started back to the train alone, and a lady and myself followed leisurely behind. At a point in the road Tweed stopped and then turned out of sight, and when we gained the same point, behold, with his coat off, there was the King of New York, bringing all his weight to bear on the hind wheel of a two-wheeled cart that had stuck deep in the mud of a neighboring road. A cord of wood was neatly piled upon it, an old, feeble man was the proprietor of the concern; the jaded horse pulled in obedience to the lusty cry of Tweed; the old wood-cutter stood behind with a stake, shoving it up against the wheel every time the Boss gave a lift. The mud was soft, and deep, and sticky, and the well-polished boots of the philanthropist were buried in it. His face was red, for he was doing a good bit of muscular exercise. The train was half a mile away and the wreck equally distant. He didn't dream a soul beside the stuck old woodman looked at him, and he was doing a real kindness with the will and vim of a sympathetic Christian heart and the strength of his whole body. Up came the wagon and the Boss pulled his coat from the wood-pile, got into it, clambered the bank to the track, and rolled on to the train."

FORTY-SIX LIVES LOST BY A FIRE.—Particulars of the burning on the 18th ult., of a lucifer-match manufactory, at Tidaholm, Swedeu, by which forty-six lives were lost, are contained in a letter received in Dundee, on Thursday, written by an eye-witness. He says: "About 5 o'clock this morning sixty women and children were employed making matches, when in an instant some of the material caught fire, and No. 6 room was in flames in a few seconds. Some of the poor creatures managed to escape, but forty-three, many of them children, were literally roasted to death. Of eighteen young girls who came to work at Tidaholm only last week, no fewer than twelve perished, and their charred remains lie unclaimed by any one. Baron Essen, who is proprietor of all the land and villages around Tidaholm, collected the inhabitants together after the fire and conducted service in the church, which was crowded. The scene was very painful. The corpses lay in a heap near by, and the weeping and wailing of the relatives was distressing. Forty-six bodies were taken out of the ruins while I remained. Match making is a process especially dangerous in Sweden, as all the houses are wood, and once a fire breaks out there is no time to save life or property."

A REMARKABLE DISCLOSURE.—In the course of a recent speech by Mr. Dickey, of Venango, in the legislature, he made a rather remarkable statement which he vouched for as truthful. It was to the effect that three charters granted by the legislature some years ago to pipe and transportation companies had been consolidated, forming a general pipe company, with roving powers, to lay pipes anywhere in the state. The managers of this company had threatened to lay a pipe line direct to Philadelphia from the Butler oil fields, and flaunted their powers in the face of the combination of pipe lines and railroads that now control oil transporation in this state. This brought the latter monopolists to terms, and they were now paying to the persons holding the charters *ten thousand a month, or one hundred and twenty thousand dollars a year*, on condition that they would refrain from building pipe lines under their charter. The officers of this corporation, now known as "The Pennsylvania Transporation Company," were Henry Harly, of Titusville, President; Senator Geo. K. Anderson, of Crawford county, Vice President, and Wm. H. Kemble, of Philadelphia, ("addition, division and silence,") Secretary and Treasurer.

—A negro girl of Oglethorpe county, Ga., was married when eleven years of age and had a child when she was twelve. At the age of twelve that child was a mother, making the woman a grandmother when she was twenty-four years old.

News and Political Items.

—Senator Andrew Johnson's wife is lying at the point of death, with no hope of recovery.

—They laugh best who keep their laugh until there is something to laugh at. New Hampshire, for instance.

—Rev. S. W. Ziegler of Lewisburg, Union county, has a sleigh in his possession which is over forty years old.

—There is a man in Marysville, Berks county, eighty one years of age, who has never seen a railroad train. He must be blind.

—In Richmond, Texas, there is a very successful negro lawyer named Price. He is a smart fellow, and has gained a great many cases.

—On Wednesday evening a miner named Peter Gallagher, of Scranton, had his head blown off by the explosion of a blast too heavily charged.

—A divorce suit is pending in an Ohio court, the parties to which are aged seventy-four and seventy-two years. The application is based on a charge of adultery.

—Belle Seymour put on male attire and passed for a man for a year, earning a living as a laborer in Memphis. But she got very drunk at last, and her sex was discovered.

—A Pittsburgh girl fell in love with her stepfather and annoyed him to such an extent that he has sent her to Germany, hoping that absence will work a cure of her unfortunate passion.

—A criminal in Augusta, Ga., experienced such agony at receiving a sentence of death a few days since that a large part of his hair turned white during the night which succeeded the ordeal.

—An oak tree near Arnsberg, in Prussia, more than a thousand years old, is about to be cut down by its owner, on account of the inconvenience he suffers from the frequent visits of strangers to the place.

—The postmaster at Kane, McKean county, Pa., has been arrested and held for trial on a charge of tampering with the mail, the specific accusation being that he opened and retained letters which did not belong to him.

—At the auction sale of a menagerie in Lebanon, Ohio, three lions were sold for $2,200, sixty monkeys for $540, an elephant for $5,600, two camels for $860, a zebra for $1,600, two kangaroos for $350, and a grizzly bear for $170.

—At Cotton Hill, W. Va., on Sunday morning, Peter King, Buck McGuire, G. B. Haslett, John Thackery and Hugh Swope were drowned by the upsetting of a skiff in the New river. Their bodies have not yet been recovered.

—A terrible massacre is reported to have taken place in Cuba—twenty-two young men, residents of Cienfuegos, having been seized and summarily shot by the volunteer soldiery. Valmaseda's return seems likely to be characterized by fearful atrocities.

—Here's a woman who "raises": Mrs. Morgan, of Giles county, Va., two years ago gave birth to five male children at one time. They are still living, are not the slightest deformed, are of good constitution and as sprightly as well-fed kittens.

—A few days since an octogenarian of Dayton, O., published a challenge for any one of his age to try a foot race with him, and a lady of eighty-one has signified her intention of accepting the challenge, provided the race comes off at some private place.

—Some time ago we announced the birth of quadruplets in the Hahn family at Baltimore. One of them, Jenny, died on Monday afternoon, aged three weeks. Another, Mary, died on Wednesday, and at latest accounts a third one was supposed to be dying.

—A Texas editor suggests to a certain young lady of the village to hold her peace, "unless she can talk without trying, or seeming to try, to shake her chignon off when she wags her tongue. It adds no force to her words, and looks out of place to us."

—The regales and varieties under the Civil Rights law are abundant. Two negroes got drinks at the bar of Willard's Hotel in Washington from a white man, and, going afterward to the barber shop, were refused a shave by a man of their own color.

—Miss Lucy Osborne, of New Milford, Conn., whose scalp was torn away by an accident in a machine shop some months since, has had over one hundred pieces of skin taken from her body and grafted upon her head, some of which have retained their vitality.

—The Liverpool *Mercury* of February 27 says: "Ministers are considered to have placed themselves in a position of great embarrassment by their action on the Tipperary election, and it is thought not improbable that the Queen will be advised to pardon Mitchell."

—The teller of the Farmers' Bank of Carlisle has left his home under suspicious circumstances. There are from $6,000 to $7,000 missing. It is supposed that the money was stolen by piece-meal, and it is rumored that it was done to assist his father in his business.

—A very interesting animal, a dwarf elephant, has just arrived in Paris from India. Cawnpore, as he is called, is nineteen years old, but for years has not grown any, and is now only thirty-nine inches in height. He is remarkably intelligent, and performs many tricks.

—Mrs. Oliver Perry Rice of Indianapolis has received from George H. Pendleton a legal opinion that she is heir to an estate worth $68,080,000. The estate lies in Alleghany county, Pa., and its heirship has been traced in direct line to the late Gideon Ritchie, father of Mrs. Rice.

—Wisconsin comes forward with a girl who chopped and piled up forty cords of wood last winter. She is waiting for the snow to go off, when she will put in 200 acres of corn. She attends her father's saw mill at odd spells, and can play the fiddle or shoot a pigeon on the wing.

—A Winona girl was accidentally shot in the leg some time ago, and although the surgeon called upon her daily for a week, and instituted a thorough search, he was unable to find the ball until the girl's mother took him by the ear and pranced him around the room once or twice.

—A Montreal woman forty-seven years of age, and who has been married twenty-two years and had nine children, has just discovered that she has no affinity for her husband, and eloped with a boy not yet nineteen. She carried away property belonging to her husband to the amount of over $7,000.

—A singular coincidence in birth dates appears in the register of a family in Oskaloosa, Iowa. Two children were born on the 12th of January, two years apart, the next on the 28th of January, two years later, and the next on the 8th of January two years thereafter, the latter being the mother's birthday.

—The Rev. Father Saunders, of Atlanta, Ga., in a recent sermon, while inculcating the duty of husbands and wives in remaining always together, alluded to the wife of Senator Gordon as one who personally accompanied him while he was a Confederate General, through all the vicissitudes of his campaigns in the civil war.

—The Salt Lake *Tribune* tells how a game of cards saved ten miners from destruction by a recent avalanche in Cottonwood Canon. They were going up to the mines, and left the trail and entered an unoccupied cabin to play a game of cards, and had barely got seated when the avalanche slid down the trail which they had left, carrying everything before it.

—The first Roman journal appeared 2,000 years ago, and the news was written on white wooden tablets. Possibly the editor. It first appeared once a year, but the public became impatient for it that Government found itself obliged to issue the journal daily. Some of the Journals are still in existence.

—Three negroes of Franklin, Va., county, recently enticed a simple colored young German girl, aged about eighteen years, into a lonely room and outraged her person. The perpetrators of the brutal outrage have all been arrested and are now confined in jail. The girl has been removed to the County Home until she recovers.

—The Benedict Arnold house at New Haven is being demolished to make room for a neighboring store. It was built between 1650 and 1660 of brick brought from Holland, and was not only once the birthplace of Benedict Arnold, but the scene of his marriage. The wood in the building is well preserved, but the demand for curios is very light.

—It is related that a woman living in Dundee, Scotland, cut her throat about two years ago, but her life was saved by the insertion of a silver tube, through which respiration has since been carried on. A short time ago she removed the tube to clean it, and, forgetting to replace it, sat by the fire and fell asleep. The result was that she died from suffocation.

—It is a fact not generally known to students of the history of Massachusetts that as recently as 1750 a woman was burned at the stake at Charlestown, in that Commonwealth, "on the northerly side of the Cambridge road, about a quarter of a mile above the peninsula." The woman was a colored servant of Capt. John Codner, and was burned for poisoning her master.

—The effects of the civil rights bill caused a colored barber of Atlanta, Ga., to shoot himself through the heart on Wednesday. It appears that when the bill was passed, he made a tour of the barber rooms and "demanded the same rights as other men." The result was the loss of his custom, and consequent depression of spirits, which caused him to seek relief in suicide.

—The excitement in Sioux City, Iowa, over the alleged discovery of gold in the Black Hills is intense. Business of all kinds, paralyzed by the grasshopper pest, is reviving. Newspapers, men, women and even children talk of nothing but gold, and it is doubtful whether any amount of military interference can stop the rush of emigration to the gold fields when it is once begun.

—Saturday afternoon an unknown man walked into the planing mill at 35 Bank street, New York, and while the machinery was working, suddenly jumped into it. Before it could be stopped he was cut up in pieces, which were subsequently taken to the Ninth precinct station house. The unfortunate man appeared to be about forty years of age, and was dressed in dark clothing.

—Archbishop McCloskey has been designated by the Vatican, to confer the berretta on Archbishop Closkey, who will receive the other insignia of the Cardinalate when he visits Rome. Archbishop Roncetti, the delegate sent to notify Archbishop of New York of his appointment, is also charged with a mission to the Propaganda in regard to new dioceses in the United States.

—At the marriage of Miss Jennie, daughter of Bishop Littlejohn, in Trinity church, recently, the dresses of the four bridesmaids were of alleesy white texture, and garlanded respectively with apple blossoms, autumn leaves, and wintergreen with berries of holly, to represent the four seasons. The bride was attired in white silk illusion, and the whole effect of the group was very picturesque.

—The best paid member of the forty-third Congress was Mr. Lawrence, of Louisiana. Thirteen hours before the close of the Congress his contest with Mr. Sypher was decided, and the House declared him entitled to the seat Sypher had held for the term. Mr. Lawrence was then declared entitled to reimbursement for his contested expenses, mileage and salary, which amounted to just $13,000.

—Gov. Booth of California has resigned his office in order to take his seat in the United States Senate. Lieut.-Gov. Romualda Pacheco, a native Californian, becomes Governor. He is 44 years old, was educated in Europe; while yet a young man, was elected County Judge in Santa Barbara county where he was born, and has been in both branches of the Legislature and has been Treasurer of the State.

—Washburne's moral show exhibits in country villages, and travles in style. While crossing the Green Mountains from Ludlow to Rutland, Vermont, a short time ago, the company were snow bound for three days in a farm house. The baggage sleigh, which they had preceded them, did not arrive, and as soon as the storm had abated a search was made for it. The sleigh was found overturned in a drift, and the horse frozen to death.

—A woman known as Puss Oakley died at the residence of John H. Beckwith, Georgetown, D. C., a few days ago, and left for alms. Her request was complied with and she left. Shortly afterwards Mrs. Beckwith's little niece, carrying his infant child, aged six weeks. She persuaded the girl to give up the baby, and went out to buy some candy, after which she disappeared with the infant, but was arrested in Baltimore next day with the child in her arms.

—Correspondence from Guadalajara contains the account of an earthquake more than usual force, which, on the 4th of February, shook a larger portion of Northern Mexico. The little town of Cristobal was almost entirely destroyed and seventy dead bodies were taken from the ruins. The centre of this disturbance appears to have been the valley of Ameca-borneo. The earthquake occurred at night and the terror of the people was increased by the darkness.

—A cable dispatch from Rome, dated March 15th, says: The Consistory was held at the Vatican to-day. Archbishop Manning, of Westminister; Ledochowski, of Posen and Gniesen; McCloskey, of New York; Deschamps, of Malines, and the two new signori Glannelli and Bartolini were created Cardinals. Philadelphia, Boston and Milwaukee were raised to the rank of metropolitan sees. Bishops were appointed to the dioceses of Wheeling, Portland, Hartford and Kingston. An allocution was delivered by the Pope.

—A Papal brief in answer to the address of the German Episcopate has been published. It declares that the Vatican decrees contain nothing which alters the rights of the Pope and Roman Catholics, nor can afford a pretext for further oppression of the Church and interfering with the election of the next Pope. It endorses the statement made by the Bishops that the agreement as to the validity of the Papal decision appertains to the Church alone, and concludes by urging Bishops to continue to resist and expose error.

—Attention has been called to the fact that as the 4th of March, 1877, falls on Sunday, the inaugural of President Hayes's successor will be postponed until the Monday following. As the terms of President Grant and Vice-President Wilson expire on the 4th, Senator Ferry, President *pro tempore* of the Senate, will thus be President of the United States for two hours. A parallel instance occurred in 1849, a Sunday intervening between the terms of Polk and Taylor, during which Senator Atchison, of Missouri, was President for a day.

CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

DAY, - MARCH 19, 1875.

OCAL AND PERSONAL.

, There, and the Other Place.

case of small-pox in Hollidaysburg is ted.

German Democratic paper in Altoona ed of.

rime cranberries just received by Da- Humphreys.

or fresh canned fruit of all kind, go to & Humphreys.

x-Senator John Scott, of Huntingdon, one South in the interest of his health.

The Altoona Vigilant Fire Company hold a re-union on the evening of the instant.

ine confections and fresh groceries can ys be bought at lowest prices from Da- Humphreys.

Mr. Peter Helfrich has been appointed aster at Plattville, this county, *vice* J. nn, resigned.

If you want good bread (and you're a foo-foo if you don't) buy your flour Davis & Humphreys.

Our "oldest inhabitant" informs us that is the equinoctial storm, and we have ood reason to dispute the assertion.

The seventh annual session of the Cen- Pennsylvania Conference of the Metho- church was held at Huntingdon this

Matilda, wife of Mr. Herman Maguire, master of the United States Senate, and time a resident of Ebensburg, died in shington city last Friday.

Messrs. Topper and Baker, jury com- ioners, on Friday last drew the jury for approaching June term of our county t. The list will be found in another mn.

As it is seldom possible for us to publish communications which do not reach us until Thursday morning, "Independent" will understand why a hearing is not given this week.

Mr. C. W. Easly, the accomplished local itor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, has been ill of late, but is convalescent. Glad to hear that is, glad to hear he is improving.

ty of room for that same.

Next week or the week following we will publish the last list of advance-paying scribers, after which no reduction will made to any but new subscribers. Let se interested take heed in time.

Sunday last was characterized by a rm that brought thunder and lightning rain in its wake. It spoiled the sleigh- and the dry goods of sundry parties who incautiously ventured to church without umbrellas.

Dr. J. L. Brallier, now a resident of ling, Pa., looked in on us briefly yes- day. The Doctor is a much respected n of Cambria, a thorough gentleman, and a sound Democrat. Long life to him and posterity.

The ice gorge in the Conemaugh and hny Creek, which for a time threatened to k much damage to property located along line of said streams, has been broken, d no house, so far as we know, was swept way, nor no cattle drowned.

At East Conemaugh, last Saturday- rning, wife of Elder James B. Pyatt, de- ted this life. The deceased, along with husband and family, in former years ded in this place, and was highly es- emed by all who knew her.

Mr. Peter Collins, sr., the venerable and tly esteemed father of Messrs. Philip, homas and Peter F. Collins, railroad con- ctors, is at present prostrated on a bed of ckness at his home in this place, with tle or no hope for his ultimate recovery.

We really don't know when the beauti- snow intends to quit coming down so, as is known to us all, it is still on the , like the goods sold by Mills, who prompt- fulfills the part of an honest dealer by giv- full value for all the money invested at cheap cash store on High street.

Rev. Father Boyle, pastor of the Church the Holy Name in this place, delivered a ture in the Catholic church at Irwin tion on the evening of St. Patrick's day. did not learn the subject treated, but t it was well treated and appropriate to occasion admits of no doubt.

Dame Nature didn't take any stock in "wearing of the green" on St. Patrick's , which was almost as cold and blustry as day this winter, and also brought with it ght skirt of the "beautiful"—a commod- with which we have been more than sur- ed during the past four or five months.

Miss M. A. Ingram, of Duncansville, es that she is a candidate for the office County Superintendent of Blair county. a letter to the Hollidaysburg *Standard*, week, she says: "I am neither pre- mptuous nor aspiring enough to seek the ce." And so another of the oppressed steps down and out.

George Good was instantly killed at sville Intersection, on Tuesday morn- last, by the giving way in a stone quarry a mass of rock in which he was engaged lling whole preparatory to blasting. The fortunate man fell about thirty feet and completely covered by the falling de- and killed outright.

The wild geese and wild pigeons adven- red northward throughout all of last ek, but on Sunday it was observed that eir course was reversed and was directed uthward. Their instinct doubtless taught em that the equinoctial storm was im- nding, and they were going back home er their overcoats and umbrellas.

When the Johnstown *Tribune* intimates at the FREEMAN clips nine-tenths of its al news from the columns of that paper, simply prevaricates, as usual. No, no, r. *Tribune*, we prefer going to the fountain ad, and hence do our clipping from the me papers which afford you so much "aid d comfort" in the same direction.

Mrs. Charles Donahoe *nee* Miss Lucy alone, a most estimable lady, who was, in mmon with her much respected husband, ell known to many of our readers, having en born and raised in Blair county, died her home in New Castle, Pa., on Monday st. Her remains were brought home and terred in the Catholic cemetery at Newry Wednesday. May she rest in peace.

Oh! the cold, the cold, the terrible cold, at pierces the marrow of young and old— ak, mankind swear and womankind scold forcing each one still closer to fold those rments James J. so cheaply has sold to l who their wants to Murphy has told, at ar Clothing Hall, which stands out so bold 109 Clinton street, as all can behold. Jas. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown.

—Owing to the fact that Judge Hall, of the Bedford district, signified his inability to be present at an adjourned session of the Cambria county Court ordered to be held in Ebensburg next month, when and where certain causes wherein Judge Dean was employed as counsel were down for trial, the session has been postponed till June and drawing of the special *venire* held over until further instructions.

—The Irish benevolent societies of Gallitzin and vicinity, despite the rough blasts prevailing on that day, carried out to a successful conclusion their original programme of a procession from that point to Lilly's Station on St. Patrick's day, and did it too in a manner honorable to themselves as true sons of the Emerald Isle who revere the memory of a great apostle and a holy man. May it ever be thus in all their acts.

—Wilmore's new lock-up is now a fixed fact, or rather a fact that is to be fixed ere many moons wane, the contract for its erection having been awarded on Monday last. It is to be a stately structure, and will be completed with all the ornate beauty and elaborateness of design that $170 will pay for. Young men from Ebensburg who are seeking whom they may devour matrimonially in our sister borough will do well to make a note of this.

—Acting in the capacity of a hostler at an inn in this county is a young man who is a good groom, a finished scholar in the English, German, and French languages, a natural orator, a fine musician, and a conversationalist to whom it is a pleasure to give audience. He is a native of Germany, to which country he proposes returning this spring unless his employer raises his wages from $8 per month to $800 and board. He claims that he is a distant relative of Prince Bismarck—say about three thousand miles distant.

—The Educational Convention held at Johnstown Friday and Saturday of last week was largely attended by teachers, directors, and the public. State Superintendent Wickersham lent the aid of his valuable experience to the occasion, and delivered a set lecture which was eagerly listened to by a crowded house. County Superintendent Chapman also pronounced a lecture, and by unanimous vote of the audience he was requested to furnish a copy thereof for publication. Annual meetings of the convention will hereafter be held.

—A Croyle township school teacher, Pershing by name, at the last term of our county Court was mulct in costs to a certain sum for assault and battery, administered in the shape of corporal punishment, on the person of one of his pupils. The verdict was regarded with much disfavor by the knights of the birch, and at the meeting of the educational convention at Johnstown last week, resolutions of sympathy with Pershing were passed, and a collection to pay the expenses incident to his defense in the case was taken up.

—Tuesday last, a Hollidaysburg gentleman informed the Altoona *Tribune* folks that a man named William Burtnett, a resident of the Loop, in Blair county, had forged the names of William Wertz and D. P. Tussey to a note for the sum of two hundred dollars, on which he received one hundred and twenty-three dollars in cash at the Banking House of James Gardner. The forger remained in Hollidaysburg during all of Monday, and in the evening, it is supposed, came to Altoona and afterward left for parts unknown. As soon as the forgery was discovered Mr. Wertz and a son of the cashier of the bank started in pursuit of Burtnett, yet at present writing his whereabouts has not been discovered.

—For the office of County Commissioner there are said to be quite a number of aspirants, two only of whom can hope to be successful so far as the Democratic ticket is concerned. Of all the number, however, only one has as yet intimated a desire to have his name announced in the FREEMAN, and that one is Mr. Henry Bender, of Carroll township, who is as well fitted and as much deserving of the nomination no doubt as any man who is likely to be named in that connection. Enjoying as he does the good will of all who know him, and having the prestige of a good name, Mr. B. will likely prove a foeman worthy of the steel of other men equally deserving and equally competent who are in pursuit of the same object.

—James F. Milliken, Lieut.-Colonel commanding the 5th regiment of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, has issued a circular letter in which he says that it is his intention to recruit that regiment up to the full standard of eleven companies. The regiment will attend the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia next year, and it is desired that it may go thither with full ranks. Acceding to a printed circular sent us by Col. Milliken, Cambria county is entitled to one full company in this regiment, and this additional information is thrown in: "I will be pleased to hear from any gentlemen, in reference to the subject, and will furnish such information as may be necessary to organize a company upon application." Parties imbued with martial order will please take notice.

—We have been requested to announce the name of Mr. Jas. S Luckett, of Barr township, as one that will be presented to the approaching Democratic county convention for the office of Register and Recorder, and in complying with that request we can do no less than say that he is an honest, upright man, a life-long democrat, and as good a citizen and as worthy a son of Cambria as the county can lay claim to. More than that, he is fully competent to discharge the duties of the position, and would make a faithful and efficient officer. With such men as James M. Singer, the present popular incumbent, J. G. Hasson, a gentleman whose experience and proficiency is second to no man in the county, and Mr. Luckett in the field for Register and Recorder, that office will certainly not need to go begging for a good man to fill it.

—Mr. John Kinney, an almost life-long resident of what is known in old Portage railroad parlance as the Foot of Plane No. 6, died suddenly of heart disease, on Tuesday evening of last week, under very distressing circumstances, aged about 56 years. The deceased had been in Hollidaysburg on the day indicated, and after returning home carried two or three well filled bags into the house and was in the act of putting his sleigh, in which he had made the trip, under cover, when the dread summons came, the unfortunate man falling between the shafts of the sleigh and expiring without a struggle. By this sudden though not unexpected dispensation of Divine Providence, Mr. K. having long been afflicted with the disease which caused his death, a wife and four children have been made to mourn the loss of a kind husband and indulgent father.

COURTING ON THE ALLEGHENIES.—*An O'er True Tale.*—Were it not that the following story from the pen of our truth-loving friend Eisenbise, one of the most popular, gentlemanly and intelligent passenger conductors on the Pa. R. R., appears in his own sprightly little sheet, the semi-monthly Wilkinsburg *East Ender*, and bears his own initials as its author and endorser, we would rather ride to California and back on a free pass than believe one word of it. But here is the story—just listen to it:

Away up, near the summit of the towering Alleghenies, in the most thinly settled section of Cambria county, there lived, some years ago, a family of three persons—one husband, one wife, and one son. They cultivated and gained a scanty subsistence from a small piece of land on which they had squatted—land at sight of which a Westmoreland farmer would have grown sick at heart and a Chester Valley agriculturist would have sat down and wept—land on which the birds of the air, in their flight, never pause to rest, over which the crow in its travels is obliged to carry a knapsack of provisions, and so rocky that the seeds have to be planted with a rifle. The principal product of this soil was not wheat. What must have been the feelings of those people, subsisting as they did almost entirely upon this diet, if they were not provided with long and strong finger-nails!

Now to the hero of our story, the "one" son alluded to above.

He was deeply enamored of a certain fair damsel who lived a little way across the country—a mere trifle of ten miles. It was the custom of this devoted lover to tramp that distance regularly once a week to see his Mary Jane. "Picture it, think of it," ye lovers of the present day! You who must have your teams to drive a mile or so into the country, look at this young man who, with a light heart, starts on his pedestrian journey through dreary forest wilds, in which lurked the stealthy panther, the fierce wildcat and the savage bear, his pathway beset with countless perils.

His way led him through tangled underbrush, over mountain torrents and along the brink of yawning chasms.

He heeded not the storm in its terrible fury, and the lightning's flash that rended the mighty oak at his side deterred him not a moment from his purpose. On he went 'neath the Storm King's frown, until he reached the habitation of her whom he loved better than life.

His time of arriving at the home of his love was generally about the hour of the evening meal, and not wishing to intrude too much on the hospitality of the family he was visiting, he would, before leaving home, fill his hat with berries that grew about the rustic wood-land, suddenly grew cold. The man who had tramped so many weary miles back and forth, and worshipped her as a goddess, was nothing to her now.

Almost broken-hearted, he ceased his visits to Mary Jane, grew morose and melancholy, lost his appetite, and was fast going into a decline. The buckwheat cake had no longer any charm for him, the luscious gravy allured him not, and the sizzling flitch was ashes to his taste.

In his lonely walks through the forest, lamenting of his love, his hand never reached out to grasp the fragrant berries that nodded to him from the over laden bushes by the wayside. He pined away until his father, becoming alarmed at his son's dejection, sought but in vain to console him by offering spirits.

His boy wanted a wife, something to love and cherish as his own.

Girls were scarce in those regions, in the days of which we write. The old man himself was about to give up in despair, when a happy thought struck him: he would go down to Portage Station, a little village on the railroad, and there try to find a mate for his sorrowing son.

He immediately put his plan in execution. While relating his troubles to a group of bystanders, the Emigrant train drove along and stopped to take water. One in the crowd remarked,

"There is a chance for you, old man; there's lots of girls in them cars."

The old man acted upon his advice, and, stopping upon the train, entered the door of one of the cars, calling out in a loud voice:

"Is there any young woman in this keer as wants to git married? I hev a son at home what wants a woman."

The car was filled with a motly assemblage of every kindred, tongue and people. The atmosphere was impregnated with the delicious aroma of Limburger cheese, mingled with that of the steerage of the vessel in which they had crossed the briny deep.

Scarce had the old man ceased speaking when uprose a stalwart son of some far-off clime, from the midst of a bevy of buxom damsels, and said:

"I have many daughters; our destination is the West; we came to this country to seek our fortunes; dire necessity compels us to part, and badly as I feel at leaving one of my daughters behind, I believe it must be."

However, as time, tide and trains wait for no man, there was but short time for preliminaries, and off the dirty-faced, long-haired man, who, bidding her sisters a tearful farewell, descended from the train with her father, leaving the rest to proceed to Pittsburgh and there await his arrival.

We can picture the joy of the young man at sight of his new found treasure? Suffice it to say, they were married, and their numerous progeny are now scattered all over Cambria county.

If we were not such good friends with the editor of the *Cambria Freeman* we might say more.

BAZAAR OF THE NATIONS.—The "Press Association" correspondent writes as follows from Philadelphia in regard to a gigantic enterprise which is about to be inaugurated in that city, and the success of which is undoubtedly assured from the fact that Mr. John Wanamaker, whose name is known in nearly every household in the land, not only because of his proprietorship of the largest Clothing House in America, but because of his connection with many of the most philanthropic movements of the age, is the originator and master spirit. So unique and unheard of an exhibition has never heretofore been attempted in this country, and we mistake the spirit of our people if they do not extend to it a patronage worthy of so great an undertaking having for its object so patriotic a purpose as the one it is designed to further. Referring to this extraordinary enterprise and the no less extraordinary man who has originated it, the "Press Association" correspondent says:

I have heretofore in these letters expressed wonder at the amount of work done by John Wanamaker, organizing local committees throughout the country, charged with raising funds for the Centennial. The responsibility of raising the millions of dollars to carry out the intentions of the originators of the Exhibition, was placed upon his hands, and right nobly is he discharging on his work. It is done *gratuitously*, and now, in addition to the business cares that receive his attention—for he personally directs the machinery that moves the largest clothing establishment in America, and probably in the world—Mr. Wanamaker has determined that the Young Men's Christian Association shall have, here in Philadelphia, a building grand in size and architectural beauty, in which Christians and non-believers the world over shall be warmly welcomed with true Christian charity. Reckoning local committees throughout the country, charged with raising funds for the Centennial. The responsibility of raising the millions of dollars to carry out the intentions of the originators of the Exhibition, was placed upon his hands, and right nobly is he discharging on his work. It is done *gratuitously*, and now, in addition to the business cares that receive his attention—for he personally directs the machinery that moves the largest clothing establishment in America, and probably in the world—Mr. Wanamaker has determined that the Young Men's Christian Association shall have, here in Philadelphia, a building grand in size and architectural beauty, in which Christians and non-believers the world over shall be warmly welcomed with true Christian charity. Such a building will cost several hundred thousand dollars to erect and finish. *It will be raised*, and the first step towards raising it has been taken by holding a great and novel Entertainment, Exhibition and Sale, in this city, commencing on the 20th of April and ending on the 24th of April. This entertainment is called "The Bazaar of the Nations," and the largest Hall in the city has been engaged in which to hold it. A large avenue will extend the entire length of the Hall and on either side will be erected booths, elaborately representing the following nations: Germany, France, Italy, England, Scotland, Russia, Sweden, Switzerland, Venice, Turkey, Syria, China, America, &c. These booths will be so substantially constructed as to render them perfectly safe. They will be supplemented with balconies, and draperies appropriate to their respective nationalities.

In each house will be established a Store or Bazaar, where ladies and their attendants, attired in the national costume, will offer for sale rare, fancy and useful articles, mainly the production of the countries they represent.

Entertainments of various description will be given in day-time and evening. Curiosities from every quarter of the globe will be exhibited. A Cafe will form one of the attractions.

Street scenes of remote lands will be introduced, and the languages of the world may be heard on the busy thoroughfare.

Every effort is being put forth to make the Bazaar the most attractive, interesting and instructive affair ever brought before the people of Pennsylvania and the adjacent States.

—Spring, Spring, beautiful Spring, why don't you come and in your train bring bright flowers to bloom and gay birds to sing? for you surely must know that M. & L. wish to bring out their dry goods and dress goods and everything in their line that is needed by folks in the Spring who their money away would rather not fling by buying elsewhere than at Myers & Lloyd's cheap cash store, High street, Ebensburg.

THE BILL FOR THE REPEAL OF THE LOCAL OPTION LAW.—Whether or not the House concurs in the amendment in shape of an exceedingly stringent license law which has been made by the Senate to the bill repealing the Local Option act, and at present writing it does not look as if such concurrence is likely to be secured, we have deemed the provisions of the amendment of sufficient interest to many of our readers to give it a place in the FREEMAN. The proposed legislation embodies several features of what is known as the Ohio "Adair law," and has passed second reading, after having been amended so as to make the maximum $1,000 on sales of $10,000 per annum and $100 for sales of $4,000 and under. The following is a synopsis of the act proposed:

The first section of the bill is identical with the House bill repealing the Local-Option law, approved March 27, 1872.

The second section gives authority to the Court of Quarter Sessions at the first or second session of each year, to fix by rule a time at which applications for license and the objections thereto may be heard; for the present year license may be granted at the third or any earlier session of the court.

The third section provides for the classification of inns, hotels and taverns according to the valuation of the yearly rental, and establishes license fees accordingly, from $1,000 where the rental is $10,000 down to $150 for the ninth class where the rental is under $400 per annum. Provided, that in counties containing over 100,000 inhabitants no license shall be granted for less than $300, and in towns and cities containing over 20,000 taxables for less than $250.

The fourth section imposes penalties not less than $200 or more than $500, or in default imprisonment not exceeding ninety days. A second offense is punishable with a $1,000 fine, a year's imprisonment, and forfeiture of license. Druggists, confectioners, and others are subject to the same penalties.

Section fifth gives informers a fifth of the penalties and of the proceeds of all forfeited bonds, the residue to go to the public schools.

Section six requires returns from constables of all licensed and unlicensed taverns; and in case of "willful failure" to do so, renders the constables liable to the penalties of perjury.

Section seven requires persons who sell liquor to intoxicated persons, or whose licensed or unlicensed, to pay a reasonable compensation to any person who may care and provide for such intoxicated persons.

Section eight gives the husband, wife, parent, child guardian, or employer of any person in the habit of drinking, authority to serve written notice not to sell intoxicating liquor to such person; and if any such liquor be sold to any person within twelve months of such notice, the vender is made liable in damages not less than $50 or more than $400, to be recovered by suit.

Section nine prohibits non-residents of the State from engaging in the sale of liquor, or peddlers or traveling agents selling for non-residents, in any manner whatever, by contract or otherwise.

Section ten provides for the cancellation of bonds given by tavern keepers, and the release of sureties.

Section eleven requires bonds from tavern keepers in $3,000 with sureties for the payment of any damages which may be recovered under the provisions of the act or other laws of the State in regard to the sale of intoxicating drinks.

Section twelve prohibits sales of liquor on election days or Sundays or to any person "visibly intoxicated."

Section thirteen gives husband, wife, parent, child, employer, teacher or guardian authority to recover whatever damages may have been sustained by him or her, either in person, property or means of support, by reason of the sale of liquor to any person.

Section fourteen imposes penalties ranging from three to six months' imprisonment, and fines ranging from $200 to $500, for any violation of the license law.

Section fifteen provides that any license heretofore granted shall not be invalidated by the enactment of its provisions. It will authorize the manufacture or sale of any intoxicating liquors in any city, county, borough or township having local or special prohibitory laws.

P. S. The Local Option Repeal bill, with the above License Law attached, after being amended by the Conference Committee, was on Wednesday adopted in the House by a vote of 122 to 68 and in the Senate by 27 to 20. No license will be more than $700 nor less than $50, and the act is not to take the place of the Local Option law where it is now in force until said law ceases to exist by force of limitation.

JURORS FOR JUNE TERM.—The list hereto appended comprises the names of those who on Friday last were drawn to serve as Grand and Traverse Jurors at the ensuing term of our county Court:

GRAND JURORS.

Thos. Collins (Foreman), foreman, Johnstown.
Barnes Jeremiah, lumberman, Washington Tp.
Bowser Geo. L., farmer, Taylor Twp.
Bitter Ignatius, farmer, Munster Twp.
Barry Charles, wagon-maker, Johnstown Bor.
Custer Joseph H., lodger, Johnstown Boro'.
Cuban Abraham, wagon-maker, Yoder Twp.
Davis Sam'l W., liveryman, Ebensburg Boro'.
Evans James N., grocer, Ebensburg Boro'.
Glasgow John, farmer, White Twp.
Hampleton Cornelius, farmer, Gallitzin Twp.
Hileman John, farmer, Cambria Twp.
Itel John, farmer, Washington Twp.
Jones Jonathan, farmer, Cambria Twp.
Kinney James, farmer, Jackson Twp.
Koelan Bernard, peddler, Carrolltown Boro'.
Kurtz George, butcher, Conemaugh Boro'.
Long John, laborer, Wilmore Boro'.
Lemmon Reuben, foreman, Conemaugh Boro'.
Myers Michael, farmer, White Twp.
McCormick P. P., farmer, Summerhill Twp.
Shirey Jacob, farmer, Allegheny Twp.
Seyrmyer N. J., merchant, Carrolltown.
Turner John, laborer, Millville Boro'.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Allegheny Twp.—Francis A. Storm.
Adams Twp.—Louis Shank.
Barr Twp.—Michael Kirsch, David Watt.
Carroll Twp.—Aaron Burleigh, Wm. A. Bigley, Raphael Hite, Aug. Rott, H. C. Kirkpatrick, James Mellon.
Carrolltown Bor.—Francis Bearer Lewis A. Craver, Torrence Delozier, John W. Sharbaugh.
Cambria Bor.—Edward Howe.
Croyle Twp.—Daniel Boyle, Philip Kearns.
Conemaugh Twp.—Lewis Shaffer.
Clearfield Twp.—D. A. Clark, Charles Dillon.
Chest Springs Bor.—Joseph Fogle.
Chest Twp.—Joseph Roddy.
Ebensburg Bor.—Richard Gittings, C. B. Moore, D. W. Price, Joseph Skelly.
Franklin Bor.—David W. Coburgh.
Gallitzin Bor.—Thomas Bradley, Isaac Good.
Jackson Twp.—Wm. Byers, Jonathan Custer.
Johnstown Bor.—James H. Benford, Martin Bossart, J. J. Humphreys.
Loretto Bor.—Felix Beck, A. J. Christy.
Richland Twp.—Andrew Harland, Jacob H. Noon.
Summerhill Twp.—Christopher Allenbaugh, Edward Lynch, James A. Skelly.
Susquehanna Twp.—John B. Baum, James Summerville.
Washington Twp.—Wm. Brown, Jesse Mc Gough.
Wilmore Bor.—Joseph Miller.
Yoder Twp.—Elias Chrisman, jr.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Allegheny Twp.—Jacob Z. Nagle.
Blacklick Twp.—J. H. Lingenfelter.
Carroll Twp.—Frederick Arndt, Aug. Yost.
Carrolltown Bor.—A. J. Stoltz, D. C. Weizel.
Conemaugh Bor.—Patrick Conlon, John Campbell, R. P. Fleidhoff, Peter Sweeney.
Conemaugh Twp.—Yodock Kohler.
Chest Springs Bor.—S. N. Douglass.
Chest Twp.—Nicholas Helfrich.
Cambria Bor.—John Devlin.
Clearfield Twp.—James Litzinger, Cornelius Morris.
Croyle Twp.—Daniel McGough.
East Conemaugh Bor.—Frank Horner.
Ebensburg Bor.—John Lewis.
Gallitzin Twp.—Thomas Daltry.
Johnstown Bor.—Alver Akers, John J. Benshoof, Hugh Bradley, H. A. Boggs, James Closson, David Cunningham, Jacob Everhart, John Fay, E. W. Giddings, John Hamilton, Jacob Hoover, jr., John F. Harris, Hiram Swank.
Millville Bor.—Wm. A. Burgess.
Richland Twp.—Wm. Custer.
Susquehanna Twp.—Silas Driskel.
Summerhill Twp.—James Gallagher.
Taylor Twp.—Wm. J. Hadrick.
Washington Twp.—Joseph Burzoon, James Conrad, Nicholas Haller, John Lahey, Peter McGough, J. C. Martin.
White Twp.—Wm. Fleming, John C. Gates, John Matthews.

[COMMUNICATED.]

THE WATER QUESTION.

To the Burgess and Town Council: The citizens of this borough are very much interested in the proposition you have submitted to them whether the debt shall or shall not be increased. To enable them to do so, it seems to me proper for you to state the manner in which you propose to invest the said increased sum, provided the citizens determine to vote it. I presume it would be unnecessary to sink the "artesian well" any deeper, as probably water would not flow even should you go down a thousand feet further. If you propose to construct a reservoir, to purchase an engine to pump water into it, to lay pipes from it to the town and through the streets, with water plugs attached, what would be the probable cost of the work, and would the proposed increase of debt be sufficient therefor? What the people want to know before the election is something tangible in relation to the matter, so that they can vote intelligently. EBENSBURG.

EVERYBODY wonders what everybody else does with his money. He finds it very easy for himself to spend money, but don't see why other people should be pinched for cash, especially when money can be so readily saved in the purchase of gentlemen's and youths' wearing apparel and furnishing goods at Hess & Bro.'s famous Oak Hall, 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown.

Book and Magazine Notices.

"THE VATICAN DECREES IN THEIR BEARING ON CIVIL ALLEGIANCE," by Archbishop Manning; Dr. Newman's "LETTER TO THE DUKE OF NORFOLK ON MR. GLADSTONE'S EXPOSTULATION"; "TRUE AND FALSE INFALLIBILITY OF THE POPES," by Dr. Joseph Fessler, late Bishop of Polten, in Austria. All by Catholic Publication Society, No. 9 Warren Street, New York. In paper covers, 50 cents each.

Almost every one at all conversant with the topics of the hour have read and heard repeatedly of the Gladstone-Manning controversy. In this age of ours we are too much occupied with the affairs of the present to consult the old, musty tomes of the past. Hence we are often misinformed and misled by biased and prejudiced writers. Especially is this the case regarding matters that do not intimately concern us.

Probably nothing has occurred in this century that has occupied the minds of men of all nations to such a vast extent as that of the Vatican Council and its Decrees; and no question, we venture to say, has been subjected to such a variety of interpretations. Our position not being that of a reviewer, we took little heed to the controversy; besides, we are not easily affected in this our mountain home by disputes on any subject which do not concern us either personally or locally. For all that, however, we must say that we were exceedingly gratified to be made the recipient, thanks to the publishers, of the three pamphlets above named, as well as Mr. Gladstone's severe "Expostulations on the Vatican Decrees." Now at least we shall have a fair and impartial statement of both sides, was our first thought.

Mr. Gladstone has long been looked upon as one of the most upright and liberal-minded of men, and Archbishop Manning (a convert from Anglicanism) is justly acknowledged to be one of the deepest thinkers and most thorough theologians of the day. And who has not heard of the illustrious and venerable Father Newman, who stands without a superior if not an equal as a writer of the English language?

Mr. Gladstone puts forth the popular objections now in vogue against Papal Infallibility in a terse and vigorous form, but we are inclined to think he would have produced a stronger impression if he had written with less bitterness. The replies of Drs. Manning and Newman (that of Dr. Manning being the more direct) are calm, clear and dignified productions, written in a style so straightforward, manly and absorbing, and meeting so squarely and answering so fully every objection put forward, that one who commences the perusal of either of these pamphlets cannot without an effort refrain from completing the pleasant task at the first sitting. We advise those of our readers who have given any attention to the subject to read both sides, and especially do we commend the perusal of the replies of Drs. Manning and Newman to those who have read Mr. Gladstone's remarkable pamphlet.

Dr. Fessler in his "True and False Infallibility of the Popes" tells very plainly what was really defined at the Vatican Council, and Protestant and Catholic alike cannot fail to learn very much which they never knew in regard to Papal Infallibility from this valuable little work. At least such has been our experience, impressed as we were before reading it with the idea that Catholics were required to believe far more on this subject than is really demanded of them.

Dr Newman makes the announcement that his "Letter to the Duke of Norfolk" is probably his last publication, but we agree with a contemporary that, "if one may judge in any degree of the vitality that is left in a man by the grasp of his thought, the lucidity of his exposition, the imaginative ease of his illustrations, and the accuracy of his memory, there is no sign as yet of the end of Dr. Newman's career."

In conclusion, we cannot but express as our candid opinion that Mr. Gladstone has unwittingly done a great service to the Catholic Church, inasmuch as he has called forth these two matchless replies, whereby hundreds of honest, fair-minded men outside that communion have been made to see things in a different light from that in which they have heretofore viewed them. Persons wishing to procure either or all of the pamphlets referred to should address, enclosing the price, the Catholic Publication Co., as above, or Jno. J. Murphy, 136 Grant st., Pittsburgh.

BALLOU'S MAGAZINE FOR APRIL.—The April number of Ballou's Magazine is issued, and is an excellent specimen of what a popular magazine should be. It is crowded with nice stories, fine engravings, good poetry, and many useful hints on domestic economy, household facts, and three comic pictures which would make a stoic laugh. No one can help liking Ballou's Magazine, it is so genial and pleasant. Here is a list of the contents of the April number:—"Verona;" "The Confidante;" "The Parrot Tribe;" "The Whale Fishery;" "Disinherited; or, The Mystery of the Headlands;" "Myrick's Shanty;" "Origin of the Maiden Hair Fern;" "A Woman's Story;" "Along the Road;" "Story of the Countess of Nithsdale;" "The Three Fortunes;" "Will She Marry Him?" "Deus Omnipotens;" "Ashore in Havana: or, A Taste of Spanish Law;" "The Three Statues;" "April Weather;" "OUR YOUNG PEOPLE'S STORY-TELLER—Mademoiselle Sylphina; or, The Fortunes of a Cast-away;" "The Song that the Teakettle sang;" "Curious Matters," &c., &c. For sale all over the country. Published by Thomes & Talbot, 36 Bromfield street, Boston.

PIMPLES, ERUPTIONS, ROUGH SKIN.—The system being put under the influence of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for a few weeks, the skin becomes smooth, clear, soft and velvety, and being illuminated with the glow of perfect health from within, true beauty stands forth in all its glory. The effects of all medicines which operate upon the system through the medium of the blood are necessarily somewhat slow, no matter how good the remedy can be said. While one to three bottles clear the skin of pimples, blotches, eruptions, yellow spots, comedones or "grubs," a dozen may possibly be required to cure some cases where the system is rotten with scrofulous or virulent blood poisons. The cure of all these diseases, however, from the common pimple to the worst scrofula, is, with the use of this most potent agent, only a question of time. Sold by dealers in medicines.

COVERED WITH ERUPTIONS. CURED.

CLAVERACK, Columbia Co., N. Y.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR: I am sixty years of age, and have been afflicted with Salt Rheum in the worst form for a great many years, until, accidently, I saw one of your books, which described my case exactly. I bought your Golden Medical Discovery and took two bottles and a half, and was entirely cured. From my shoulders to my hands I was entirely covered with eruptions; also on face and body. I was likewise afflicted with Rheumatism, so that I walked with great difficulty, and that is entirely cured. May God spare you a long life to remain a blessing to mankind. With untold gratitude,

MRS. A. W. WILLIAMS.

THE attention of our merchants is invited to the card of Hill, West & Co., manufacturers of Brooms and Brushes, and dealers in Woodenware, Teas, Tobaccos, Cigars, &c., at No. 121 Second Avenue, between Smithfield and Wood Streets, Pittsburgh. The members of this firm are young, energetic and reliable men, having had thorough experience in the business and practical knowledge of every detail. Mr. J. C. Hill, the senior partner, was formerly of the firm of H. R. McClelland & Co., and more recently of the firm of Alsdel McClure & Co. Mr. North West was also a member of the latter firm, and is favorably known to the former patrons of that establishment. Mr. Edward West, although a new man in this business, is well known in mercantile circles as a first class business man. The many friends of these gentlemen in this section of the State will be pleased to learn that they have embarked in business "on their own hook," and we bespeak for them a liberal patronage from our merchants when making their Spring purchases.

FREE OF CHARGE.—Dr Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most efficient qualities for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Coughs and Colds are speedily relieved by it and in Croup it acts like magic. Call at R. J. Lloyd's Drug Store and obtain a sample bottle *free of charge*, or a regular size for $1; or at P. M. Woolslagle & Son's Store, Wilmore. J. R. MORRIS, 113 North 2d St., Phila. [3-13.-1y.]

NOTICE.—Having leased for a term of years the SAW MILL owned by the Mellon Brothers, I hereby respectfully request all persons having lumber on the premises to remove the same without delay.

WM. F. JOHNSON.

Carroll Twp., March 19, 1875.-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MARY HASSEY, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Mary Hassey, late of Washington township, Cambria county, Penn'a, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

VALENTINE QUARTZ,

March 19, 1875. 6t. Executor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from sale of defendant's real estate, in *Lewis Fackes*, No. 89 December Term, 1874 of John Kinney, natural guardian of C. and H. J. McKinney, vs. Edward McGlade and Catharine McGlade, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, APRIL 13th, 1875, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

Ebensburg, March 19, 1875.-3t.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the District Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Opera House in Johnstown, on MONDAY, the 5th DAY OF APRIL, 1875, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right title and interest of James Darby, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the borough of Conemaugh, Cambria county, fronting on Railroad street, and adjoining lot of Ellen Sweeney on one side, lot of the heirs of Robert Brown, dec'd, on the other side, and extending back to Crooked alley, having thereon erected a two story frame house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of James Darby. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of R. H. Singer, for use of Dibert, Wayne & Co.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, March 19, 1875.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Notice is hereby given that I have this day purchased, and paid for, of A. D. FLANAGAN, certain property, goods and chattels (left in his care during my pleasure), in which are included a Turbine Water Wheel, Shingle Machine, Mulay Saw, and all the machinery, fixtures and attachments necessary for running the same, such as Shafting, Belting, Pulleys and Driving Wheels, &c., &c.; all the Household and Kitchen Furniture, including Bedsteads and Bedding, Stoves and Ware, Cupboards, Tables, Chairs, Washing Machine and Wringer, Cooking Utensils, Carpets, &c., &c.; all his Carpenter Tools, including saws, chisels, axes, augurs, wrenches, etc.; one mare and all the white pine timber lying on the land of Joseph G. Hollen, suitable for shingles. All persons are hereby cautioned against meddling or in any way interfering with said property without my personal consent, as the same has been bought by me for a valuable consideration and is fully paid for. JOHN H. FISKE.

White Twp., Cambria Co., Pa., March 13, 1875

J. C. HILL. NORTH WEST. EDWARD WEST.

HILL, WEST & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Brooms and Brushes,

AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

PRINT, STRAW, RAG & MANILLA PAPERS,

COTTON AND HEMP TWINES,

Flour Sacks, Grocers' Bags,

Wooden Ware,

TEAS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c.

121 SECOND AVENUE,

BETWEEN SMITHFIELD AND WOOD STREETS.

[3-19.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [3m.]

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the District Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will

A NATURAL GENIUS.

Says the Detroit *News:* Passengers who traveled over the Grand Trunk Railway between this city and Huron during the war might have noticed a newsboy who tempted their mental and physical palates with daily newspapers, oranges, books, apples, yellow covered literature, figs, prize packages, candy, and cigars. He evidently was uninterested in his work; in fact an observer could have noticed in his face an expression which plainly said: "I don't care whether school keeps or not." The boy was honest but not active; in fact, he was decidedly listless, so far as attending to his business was concerned. He had some energy in other directions, however. Procuring a few types and a portable press, he managed to set up and print on the train a daily paper of very limited dimensions. The staple items in the little sheet were humorous and potiated allusions to citizens of Port Huron, and the ladies of that thriving burg took a great deal of interest in the paper. But one day there was an item, more funny than courteous, about a gentleman named Backius, and Mr. Buckins sought the editor and proprietor to have the matter explained. The interview took place on the ferry dock and was terminated by the boy being thrown into the river. This abridgment of the liberty of the press rather dampened his literary ardor, and he accordingly agreed to consider his newspaper "suppressed." At this end of the line he was in the habit of spending most of his time in Mr. Wagner's telegraph and ticket office at the Michigan Central station and was perpetually practicing on the telegraph keys. At Port Huron he was always in the telegraph office there, and, showing a decided bent of mind for the business, he was encouraged by the operators at the end of the route. Without undergoing any regular training the boy soon acquired considerable proficiency a his home in Port Huron, and left his work as newsboy, to fill the position of night operator at the Stratford office of the Grand Trunk Railway. For some time the boy was contented with his position, but the long, weary vigils of the night were too monotonous, and being without any work he found even the duty of reporting every half hour to the head office too irksome. Of an inventive turn of mind, his first effort in connection with his chosen business was to invent an automaton attachment to the office clock by which the latter should report every half hour by telegraph to Montreal that it was "all right." As a matter of course his little labor-saving device brought him to grief, and he was discharged for detaining a train for several hours at London, one night. Leaving the Grand Trunk service, he came to the United States, and brought out many excellent inventions such as the "stock, money and share indicator," which is used by leading Wall street and other operators throughout the country, and the automatic-typo telegraph, which transmits 1,200 words in a minute. These and other inventions and improvements of his are in use throughout the whole continent. His improvements are almost without number, and it is said that he has contributed more to the efficiency of the present system of telegraphy than any man except Morse. But the latest and crowning triumph of his life is the "quadruplex attachment," by which, incredible as it may seem, four messages may be sent on a single wire at the same time. The principle is an exceedingly simple one, and can be appreciated at a glance by any one at all conversant with the work of telegraphic instruments. The practical value of the invention is to quadruple the capacity of every wire in the country, and the Western Union Telegraph Company (who were very indignant with the young man because he sided with the ex-Postmaster General Cresswell in his advocacy of the introduction of the postal telegraph system) has offered the enormous sum of $450,000 for the patent.

The young man's name is Alfred Edison, and he is now in his 27th year. He is a native of Port Huron and has a brother who still resides there. Alfred has lately married a handsome young wife, and has settled down at Newark, N. J., having accomplished more in his youth than many inventors of twice his age. He was a very poor newsboy, an unsuccessful publisher, and an unreliable operator, but as an inventor has been quite a success.

"WHAT are you digging there for?" "I am digging for money." The news flew—the idlers collected. "We are informed that you are digging for money." "Well, I ain't digging for anything else." "Have you had any luck?" "First-rate luck; pays well; you had better take hold." All doffed their coats and laid hold most vigorously for awhile. After throwing out some cart loads the questions arose: "When did you get any money last?" "Saturday night." "Why, how much did you get?" "Four dollars and a half." "Why that's rather small." "It's pretty well; six shillings a day is the regular price for digging cellars all over town." The spades dropped and the loafers vanished.

SEVENTEEN years ago a Louisville woman was told by a clairvoyant that she was destined to marry an auburn-haired young man with blue eyes and heavy moustache; that he would soon be rich, and that they would have two children—a boy and girl. She did marry the auburn-haired man. They have five children now, the auburn hair has disappeared from the top of the husband's head, and he is getting fifteen dollars a week.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
—TO—
CASH BUYERS
—AT THE—
Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES
AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;
COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities;
TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!
of my own manufacture;
HARDWARE, ALL KIND!
such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Hip, Pannel and Cross Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Wringers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;
Harness and Saddlery Ware
of all kind, in great variety;
WOOD and WILLOW WARE
beyond description;
CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,
Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil Resin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c
Family Groceries,
such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.
Tobacco and Cigars.
Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoes Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Sled-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*
HOUSE SPOUTING
made, painted and put up as cheap as possible for CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.
GEORGE HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE
Having recently taken possession of the new-lettered up and enlarged one building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.
The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.
☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.
All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 15, 1870.-tf.

G. C. K. ZAHM,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.
WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.
Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!
AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE
PRICES
At E. J. MILLS'
CHEAP CASH STORE,
Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in
Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps
Boots, Shoes, Notions,
GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.
In this "Neck o' Timber."
☞ A complete and elegant assortments of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.
E. J. MILLS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Lemon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Essence Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.
Cigars and Tobaccos,
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail.
LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS
JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker
THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.
Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.
☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS
F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet-Iron WARES,
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.
M'CLELLAND & CO.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Fancy and Plain
FURNITURE!
AND CHAIRS.
We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
IN STYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS
Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for
OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!
IN PIECES OR SUITS,
At PRICES Below
Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.
Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,
NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Bureaus, Bedsteads, Washstands, Sideboards, Chamber Sets, Parlor Sets, Wardrobes, Book Cases, Lounges, Cane Chairs, Wood Seat Chairs, Kitchen Furniture, Bed Lounges, Mattresses, Tete-a-Tetes, Extension Tables, Dining Tables, Cupboards, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge.
WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

A SAFE LIGHT
IT CANNOT BE EXPLODED.
ELAINE
THE FAMILY
SAFEGUARD
OIL.
Warden & Oxnard,
[2-12.] PITTSBURGH, PA. ['74.]

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING
The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. P. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1.'71.]

WANTED A NOTICE.

"I've taken your paper for twenty-six years," he commenced, as he reached the head of the stairs, "and now I want a puff."

He was a very tall, slender man, had a face which hadn't smiled since 1842, and his neck was embraced by a white cravat and his hands were thrust into black gloves.

"I've got a new hearse, a new stock of coffins, and I want a local notice," he continued, as he sat down and sighed, as if ready to screw a coffin lid down.

"My dear sir," replied the man in the corner, "I've met you at a great many funerals, and your general bearing has created a favorable impression. You sigh with the sighers, grieve with the grievers, and on extra occasions you can shed tears of sorrow, even though you know that you can't get ten per cent. of your bill under six months."

"Yes," sighed the undertaker, instinctively measuring the length of the table with his eye, and wondering to himself why editors' tables weren't covered with crape, with rows of coffin nails around the edges.

"Death is very solemn," continued the man in the corner; "but still it is an occasion when one can appreciate a neat thing. I've seen you rub your knuckles against door posts and never change countenance; I've seen you listen to eulogies on men who owed you for twenty years before their death, and you looked even more solemn than the bereaved widow; I've seen you back your hearse up to a door in such an easy, quiet way that it robbed death of half its terrors. All this have I seen and appreciated, but I couldn't write a puff for you."

"Why not?" he demanded.

"For many reasons. Now you have a new hearse. Could I go on and say: 'Mr. Sackcloth, the genial undertaker, has just received a fine new hearse, and we hope that our citizens will endeavor to bestow upon it the patronage such enterprise deserves. It rides easy, is handsomely finished, and those who try it once will want no other. Could I say that?'"

"No, not very well."

"Of course I couldn't. You can call a grocer or a dry goods man a 'genial friend' and it's all right, but you aren't genial—you can't be. It's your business to be solemn. If you could be even more solemn than you are it would be money in your pocket."

"That's so," he said, sighing heavily.

"If it was an omnibus, or a coal cart, or a wheelbarrow, I could go on and write a chapter on ever separate spoke, but it isn't, you see."

He leaned back and sighed again.

"And as to your coffins, they are doubtless nice coffins, and your prices are probably reasonable, but could I go on and say: 'Mr. Sackcloth, the undertaker, has just received his new styles in spring coffins, all sizes, and is now prepared to see as many of his old customers as want something handsome and durable at a moderate price.' Could I say that?"

Another sigh.

"I couldn't say that you were holding a clearing-out sale, in order to get ready for the spring trade, or that, for the sake of increasing your patronage, you had decided to present each customer with a chromo. I couldn't say that you were repairing and repainting, and had the most attractive coffin shop in Detroit. It wouldn't do to hope that people would patronize you, or to say that all orders sent in by mail would be promptly filled, and that your motto was 'Quick sales and small profits!'"

He put on the look of a tombstone, and made no reply.

"You see, if you had stoves to sell, or dealt in mackerel, or sold fishing tackle, everything would be lovely. You are an undertaker—solemn, sedate, mournful.—You revel in crape, and you never pass a black walnut door without thinking how much good coffin lumber was recklessly wasted. The tolling bell is music to you, and the City Hall flag at half mast is fat on your ribs. We'd like to oblige you, but you see how it is."

"Yes, I see," he said, and he formed in procession and moved down stairs, looking around now an then to see if the hearse was just thirty-four feet behind the officiating clergyman's carriage.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A FARMER'S DAUGHTER.—The Atlantic papers sometimes tell us of a farmer's daughter who raked hay with a horse, or drove a mowing machine; but we think that California can boast of as noble a girl as any of them. A French girl, eighteen years of age, has hauled cord wood, two trips a day, five miles, averaging a cord, and threequarters to a load, over a rocky, mountainous road, with four horses, nearly every day the past summer. She is usually the first on the road in the morning and frequently the last one at night. She sits high up on her spring seat, with her whip and four lines in her hands, and her foot on the brake, managing her team with as much ease as a man. Her voice and appearance are entirely feminine and she is of medium size. She is always accompanied by her father, who lifts the heavy sticks, but can neither drive a team or speak much English. Her well fitting dark calico dress, her calfskin laced boots, her black, broad brimmed, palm-leaf hat, and her long buckskin gloves, all seemed to be well selected and fitting to her business. Her hair hangs in two neat braids over her shoulders. She is usually more or less dusty, but it can be seen that it is only the dust of that one day. When she passes along the street she turns her eyes neither to the right nor to the left, and she seldom speaks to any one, unless she is spoken to, or has business with them.—*Sacramento Union.*

FROZEN POTATOES are generally considered past recovery, but it may not come amiss, at this season, to publish the fact, for which an eminent chemist vouches, that placing them in cold water for six days previous to using will make them as good as ever.

CHEAPER THAN EVER!
GOODS MARKED DOWN
TO MEET THE
GREAT REDUCTION IN WAGES.
LOOK AT THE PRICES:
FRENCH MERINOS,
ALL COLORS, AT FIFTY CENTS PER YARD.
FINE DRESS GOODS,
IN TEN COLORS, AT THE LOW PRICE OF
Twenty-Five Cents a Yard,
AND MANY OTHER BARGAINS, AT THE POPULAR STORE OF
GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
Nos. 113 and 115 CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

BUY YOUR MUSICAL GOODS AT
KNAKE & McGINN'S,
Importers, Manufacturers, and Dealers in all kinds of
MUSICAL MERCHANDISE!
MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED
KNAKE & McGINN PIANO, AND THE PHILHARMONIC ORGAN.
GENERAL WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR THE
PATENT ARION PIANO.
Dealers in Distin & Co.'s (London), Besson (London), Saxe (Paris), Piston Valve, and our own make of Rotary Valve BRASS INSTRUMENTS. The best and freshest Strings for all Instruments constantly on hand.
Being PUBLISHERS of SHEET MUSIC, we make this branch a specialty, and always keep a full stock of the latest and best pieces on hand. Our stock of music books of all kinds is complete.
PIANOS AND ORGANS SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.
OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
Clergymen, Principals of Seminaries, Leaders of Bands, Teachers, and all wishing to purchase Musical Goods will find it to their interest to communicate directly with us.
Catalogues and Price Lists furnished free on application.
WAREROOMS, No. 12 Sixth Street, (Late St. Clair.)
[1-29.-1y.] PITTSBURGH, PA.

C. ARBUTHNOT. W. T. SHANNON. J. G. STEPHENSON.
ARBUTHNOT, SHANNON & CO.,
Nos. 239 and 241 Liberty St.,
PITTSBURGH,
OFFER THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF
DRY GOODS & NOTIONS!
Complete in all Departments, Exclusively Wholesale,
AT BOTTOM EASTERN PRICES.
☞ NEW GOODS OPENED EVERY DAY. ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED. BUYERS TO [2-5.] ☞ WILL FIND IT TO THEIR ADVANTAGE TO CALL. '68 [3m.]

A CARD.
EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY.
AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following
LIST OF PRICES.
Blankets.....3.50 per pair.
Flannels.....50 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres.....50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts.....50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning.....20 cts. per lb.
Carding.....7 " "
T. M. JONES & SONS,
July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

CRAWFORD HOUSE.
EBENSBURG, PA.
John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.
HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

Parke's Marble Works,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 21.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
121 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

GEO. L. PEABODY & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
SEEDS, RAIN, FLOUR, &c., &c.,
325 Liberty Street,
[1-15.-2m.] Pittsburgh, Pa.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.
WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.
Sept. 20.tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made [4-4.-tf.]

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Attorney-at-Law, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange Building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

E. A. SHOEMAKER. WM. R. SECHLER.
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-14 EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. ['67.]

GEO. M. READE, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug. 27, '73.]

The Great Farmer of the World.

A Sacramento paper publishes the following respecting the farming operations of a man whom it denominates "the largest farmer in the world," which, considering that he "runs" his farm of 50,000 acres, himself personally superintending it all, the appellation is correct:

The great farmer of the world, Dr. Hugh J. Glenn, of Jancinto, Colusa county, California, has raised and harvested the past season on his own farm 600,000 bushels of wheat. This would load eighteen 1,000 ton ships, or 600 canal boats. All this wheat he has now in his own warehouses ready for shipment when the water in the Sacramento river rises sufficiently. The doctor pays $60,000 freight to put his wheat in the San Francisco market. The doctor is a wonder to the agricultural world and to himself. He runs ninety gang plows and a whole county population in the harvest field, with a dozen thrashers. His farming is not confined to wheat alone. He markets $100,000 worth of stock each year. Dr. Glenn is a practical farmer and manages all his immense business himself. He can mend a trace and make a key to an ox-bow with his jackknife just as easy as drawing his check for $100,000, which he can do every day in the week. Dr. Glenn has only experienced one surprise during the year, and that was when a friend informed him that a panic had entered the land. Glenn was born in Augusta county, Virginia.

This is a remarkable case of farming enterprise, and is enough to make the ordinary granger open his eyes in amazement. Dr. Glenn, though born in Virginia, went to Missouri when quite young, with his father, Mr. George Glenn, who is still a resident of Monroe county. He received a good collegiate education and when near the age of maturity studied medicine. Just about the time he received his diploma the Mexican war broke out and he enlisted in the Monroe company which accompanied Doniphan's expedition through New Mexico, Chihuahua, &c., returning when the war was over. When the California excitement came on in the winter of 1848-9 he immediately set about organizing an expedition across the plains to the land of gold, and after mining for some time with great success (every time he struck his pick he brought out color), the doctor went into speculation in five stock, bought a ranch and ran it with great profit. He added immense tracts of land to his original ranch, and become what he now is, the greatest farmer in the world. Dr. Glenn is about forty-eight years old, of small stature, being about five feet seven inches in height, with a tough and wiry body, auburn hair and blue eyes, and is possessed of energy that no obstacle can surmount. He knows no such word as fail.

If the doctor, however, has a weakness it is for draw poker. He bets with the same voluminous impetuosity that he does everything else. He has been known to stand "pat" without a pair and "raise" $10,000. On several occasions he has lost immensely.

SUBSISTING ON POTATOES, SALT AND TEA.—A correspondent of the Utica *Observer* writes from Remsen, Oneida county, to the following effect concerning the habits of life persisted in by a citizen of that place, without a day's deviation, for a period of about sixty years: The individual referred to is a maiden lady, between seventy and eighty years old, and a resident adjacent to this village from her early childhood. There are different theories, and probably for the reason that but few, if any, survive who knew her as a child, accounting for her truly remarkable abstemiousness. Be that as it may, she has, during the whole time indicated, partaken of no food or nourishment save roasted potatoes, salt and tea, while all the time in the enjoyment of sound health. Her long life has been one of activity, industry and usefulness. She is a lady of culture and refinement, and, possessing abundant means, is benevolent, discreet and liberal in her charities. She is erect in form, with the exception of a recent injury resulting from a fall, and is now as hale and hearty as is usual to one of her years.

MAKING A COMPASS OF A COMMON SEWING NEEDLE.—Apply a common needle to a magnet until charged, then rub dry, poise carefully between the thumb and forefinger, lay it into a tumblerful of water; if well done it will float; if it sinks try again; I seldom fail.

No sooner is the needle afloat untrammeled when it will wheel around and point to the north pole as surely as any mariner's compass. The tumbler can be turned around carefully, but the needle will keep its point. The common horse-shoe magnet is a very interesting thing to have about the house, and can be bought for a trifle. Any common pocket knife or scissors can be charged with it, so as to take up any small piece of iron or steel and will retain the influence a long time. This magnetism is a powerful element, but acts silently and unseen; which we know the effects of, and yet know but little of its source.

PERHAPS Simon Van Wagoner has an irresistable mania for marrying. He has four wives in different parts of the country, and all of them are women of wealth and refinement. The last was the daughter of Judge Ashburn, Ohio, and was sixteen years old. The desertion of her, after borrowing all the money he could of her father, resulted in his exposure. He has kept up a correspondence with the other wives, giving plausible excuses for his long absence, and none of them had suspected his infidelity.